Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME XII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 5, 1878. NUMBER 11.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Fi. Fa.* and *Vend. Exp.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the hotel of Conrad Raab, in Johnstown,

On Saturday, April 6th, 1878,

at 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of William Tiley, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of James Conrad, D. J. Morrell and others, containing 329 acres, more or less, having a coal mine opened thereon and having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story frame house, blacksmith shop and stable, not now occupied. *Also*, a piece or parcel of land situated in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of G. J. Davis, James Conrad, and other lands of Wm. Tiley, containing 50 acres, more or less, having a coal mine opened thereon. *Also*, a piece or parcel of land situated in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of G. J. Davis, Charity Sharp, D. J. Morrell, and other lands of Wm. Tiley, containing 60 acres, more or less. *Also*, a piece or parcel of land situated in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of heirs of Mrs. Brown, Charity Sharp, Wm. Sharp, and others, containing 60 acres, more or less. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of William Tiley, of, in and to 2 pieces or parcel of land situated in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of David Wilhelm, Charity Sharp, heirs of Mrs. Brown, and other lands of Wm. Tiley, containing 48 acres, more or less. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of D. J. Morrell, for use of Johnstown Savin.s Bank.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Jacob Leydon and Adam Rose, (trustee of United Brethren Church, Fairview,) of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the village of Fairview, Jackson Township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on township road and adjoining lands of Jonathan Yost, No. 87 township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Union street and adjoining lands of John Swoger, George Beahm, and others, containing 2 perches more or less, having thereon erected a two-story frame house, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of T. R. Davis.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds before the confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, March 18, 1878.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

BY virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will offer at public sale, on the premises, on

SATURDAY, APRIL 6, 1878,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

No 1.—All that certain Lot of Ground

situate in Carrolltown borough, in said county, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the junction of Lot No. 106, on Fagan alley; thence north 98 feet to a post on line of lot of Mr. Daniel Bower; thence west by said lot 185 feet to Main street; thence south along said street 98 ft. to post on corner of Fagan alley; thence east along said alley 185 feet to post and place of beginning. No. 86 in plan of said borough, with a large FRAME HOUSE, formerly occupied as a church, a good STABLE and all needful out-buildings, as well as a CABINET SHOP, thereon erected.

No. 2.—The West Half of all that certain Piece or Parcel of Land

situated in the borough and county aforesaid and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on Church street; thence west by line of Mrs. Brown (now deceased) 155 feet to post on line of Martin Schnam, deceased; thence south by said Schnam lot 72 feet to post in Fagan alley; thence along said alley 155 feet to post on Church street; thence along Church street 72 ft. to place of beginning—said land having thereon erected a large factory FRAME STABLE. Also, a Well of never-failing water on the premises.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year and the balance in two years thereafter. Deferred payments to be secured by judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

JACOB BYERLY,
Assignee of Paul Elwanger.

March 22, 1878.—3t.

CHARLES J. STAHL,
PRACTICAL BOOKBINDER,

No 1109½ ELEVENTH AVENUE,

Altoona, Pa..

IS prepared to do all work in his line, such as Ruling Ledgers, Dockets, Day-Books, Deed Books, Mortgage Books, Magazines, Music Books, Pamphlets, Constitutions, Bye-Laws, &c., at the shortest notice, in the best manner, and on the most REASONABLE TERMS.

Old Books Rebound to Look Like New,

and satisfaction fully guaranteed in old as well as new work. Having been in the Bookbinding business over 15 city years, during fourteen of which I have resided in Altoona, I flatter myself that I can do more different kinds of better binding, for less money than outside of New York or Philadelphia. All parties at a distance desiring work in my line can rely on it being done with every assurance that it will be attended to promptly, satisfactorily and on the lowest possible rates, no matter what the condition of many binders are desired. A large assortment of Binder's Stock kept constantly on hand, from which the kind of binding to suit any one can be selected. Orders solicited.

Altoona, Feb 22, 1878.—3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

IN the matter of the account of Bridget Brown, administratrix of James A. Brown, deceased.—In the Orphans' Court of Cambria county.

And now, 15th March, 1878, on motion of Johnson & Sechler, Esqs., the Court appoint Joseph McDonald, Esq., an Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of Administratrix to and among the parties entitled thereto.

By the Court.

In pursuance of the above appointment the Auditor will sit at the Court House, in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, the 9th day of APRIL, 18 8, at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where the parties interested may attend if they think proper, or be debarred from coming in upon said fund.

JOSEPH McDONALD, Auditor.

Ebensburg, March 22, 1878.—3t.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of THOS. J. LLOYD, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, Pa., have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same should present them properly authenticated for settlement.

HARRIET P. LLOYD, }
JOHN F. TIBBOTT, } Adm'rs.
ALVIN EVANS, }

Ebensburg, March 22, 1878.—6t.

SCHOOL FOR TEACHERS.—A

school for young persons desiring to become teachers will be opened at Bradley's school house in Allegheny township, on MONDAY, the 29th day of APRIL next. Instructions in all the elementary branches. Session, three months. For terms, etc., address

MARY J. McDERMIT,
March 22, '78.—3t. Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa.

NOTICE

is hereby given to all parties interested, that the account of H. Rinkert, Esq., Assignee of Henry Ribblet, an insolvent debtor, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of the County of Cambria, and that the exceptions be filed thereto, on or before the first day of June term, 1878, the same will be confirmed. C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Mar. 21, 1878.—3t.

The Tick of the Clock at Midnight.

'Tis the click of the clock at midnight
Solemnly, startlingly clear,
Like the throb of a fevered pulsation
Made audible to the ear,
Through the house reigns a death like silence,
The death-like silence of sleep,
While the fragments of time, like meteors,
Pass flashing across the deep.
From the coming eternity rushing,
They illume for a moment our sky,
But no power can stay their departure;
They touch us and hover by.
They touch on the heart of the watcher,
And utter these words in his ear:
"Can ye not watch for an hour,
And our soul stirring message hear?
We are God's messengers, speeding
With swift and invisible flight,
And we speak to you best in the silence
Of the quiet dead hush of the night.
Remember we carry our message
Or what ye are doing on earth
To the Bountiful Father in heaven,
Who endowed you with souls at your birth.
What are ye doing, oh, mortals!
With that glorious gift of a soul?
For what are your strongest yearnings,
And what is the longed for goal?
Pleasure, and power, and riches,
Leisure and freedom from care—
Is it for these ye are striving?
Such strivings must end in despair.
Like a butterfly crushed in the grasping,
So pleasure is crushed when sought,
And power must end in weakness,
And richest must end in naught;
While indolent leisure lies basking,
Sweetly, selfishly glad,
Till the adder of conscience stings it
And the terror driveth it mad.
Soon the dawn will streak the horizon
And herald the fateful day;
Prepare! Lo, the kingdom of heaven
Approacheth! Watch and pray!"

—*Good Words.*

A STRANGE IMPRISONMENT.

THRILLING ADVENTURE IN COLORADO.

[Chicago Ledger.]

During the spring of 1845 our party was encamped on the headspring of San Juan, a region as desolate in its waste of rocky hills and mountains as it was fruitful in furs—the object of our expedition, and the more dangerous savages who held full sway at the early time of which I write. A paradise for trappers it was beyond a doubt. There were four of us from the settlement of Colorado, bold, strong, athletic, not one below six feet, full formed and muscular. A rude hut of logs was used as our headquarters and depository for the furs, which, from our success and industry, had become a large and valuable collection. Within the hut were the accommodations which our isolation from the settlements made scarce from necessity. Blankets swung from each of the four corners served for beds, while in the centre of the room was a roughly constructed hearth. About this hearth and against the walls were hung the fruits of our winter's labor. There was much of real pleasure in the wild rollicking style of life that fascinates the trapper, and the sufferings and privations which he endures only lend a charm to the roving nature. The season was drawing to its close, the snow was beginning to disappear in the valleys, and multitudes of rivulets were flashing themselves into foaming furies as they hastened down to join the swelling river.

Early one morning I unslung my rifle, prepared a small luncheon and started for the mountainous region to the northward of the camp in quest of game to supply the larder. Hoping to cross the valley before the warmth of the rising sun could convert it into an impassable slough, I hastened forward to reach the high mountains. I reached them just as the sun began to flood the valley with all its golden warmth and beauty. Pausing on a lofty crest I viewed one of the grandest scenes that inimitable nature has placed before my wondering eyes.

To the south lay the valley, stretching in its serpentine course until it disappeared in some low lying hills; to the north were the mountains piled one above another, till their snow capped tips lost themselves will in approaching clouds. This is only a faint idea of the wonderful beauty which held me for a moment. I had seen this view many times before; but each time new beauties were added, and, with a warm spring sun reflecting from the frosty tops it was indescribably beautiful.

Reaching a narrow defile that led to a section most frequented by large game, I pushed rapidly onward. The sun mounted higher in the heavens, and the beautiful frost work, so lovely when the first rays of sunlight made it look like glittering diamonds, began to melt in tiny streamlets.

By noon the place where I most expected to find a plenteous supply of game was reached; but to my surprise there was not the least visible sign of any. The most careful survey disclosed nothing but tracks several days old. To return empty handed to my companions was by no means a pleasant idea. It did not take me long to decide to push to the northwest and risk the possibility of a night's detention in the mountains. Mile after mile I climbed over the rough, precipitous route. How far I had traversed from the camp was not easy to determine; but as the afternoon was drawing to a close, and the sun disappeared behind the lofty peaks about me, a sense of extreme fatigue pervaded my frame.

I was completely at loss to explain the total disappearance of all signs of animal life, where before there had always been an abundance; and the only reasonable conclusion for me to form was that some wandering band of Navajoes had preceded me.

I had advanced but a couple of miles further into the wilderness of mountains, when the one-ming darkness and signs of an approaching storm made me seek some shelter for the night. Half way up the declivity I discovered a cluster of trees promi-ed a partial shelter and a supply of brushwood for a fire. A few moments brought me to this haven. The trees were scrubby and afforded little or no protection; but thankful for the benefit of that small favor, I went to work earnestly to rake together dry sticks and leaves for a fire by which to roast some of the rare steak which I had prepared for my lunch.

With some difficulty, the wood lighted, and after sputtering for some time burst into a comfortable blaze. A couple of pits were soon ready, and the meat, the only article I possessed, was blistering away before the fire.

Stepping a few yards aside to a heap of dead brush, to get a fresh supply of fuel, to my great surprise and joy I discovered a large cavity in the rocks. I eagerly tore away the brush and vines about the entrance and made my way into the new quarters. It proved to be a rough apartment, extending about fifteen feet into the side of the mountain, and widening from the entrance to the back wall. It was comparatively dry and a very desirable shelter from the approaching storm. A large pile of brush was easily passed into the cavity, where I speedily removed my supper.

When the feeble light of the fire illuminated the dingy place, I was not particularly at ease as my first impressions led me to hope I would be. The indications were quite too evident for me to be mistaken; I had usurped the abode of a grizzly bear.

I was not then so fearful of meeting the terrible monster as I am now, and I was not at all inclined to give it up to brute; it was so much more comfortable, compared to the open air, protected from the storm which was now beating against the mountain side with increasing fury.

"Ah," was my inward ejaculation, "this storm will certainly drive bears back to his home and precipitate a meeting with me."

I felt confident of meeting the brute with an advantage to myself. With my rifle I was a sure shot; added to this were two strong shooting navy revolvers and a reliable hunting-knife. There was no idea of sleep for me while things were in this condition; so I made a brisk fire near the entrance, and with a large rock at my back I waited patiently, in a sitting posture, with my rifle freshly primed and cocked for instant use at my side, for the appearance of my enemy.

The rain was now pouring in torrents upon the snow, already softened by the approaching spring, and with the melting snow, poured down the mountains at a fearful rate. My attention was shortly directed to the top of the entrance, which I had first noticed with only a casual glance, but on examining the ground more closely, found it to be a large flat stone.

Of course there was nothing alarming in this, and when the water began to trickle through the rocks, making it necessary for me to remove the fire further within the shelter of the haven, my alarm was not excited in the least.

One—two long hours passed by; still I remained watching for the coming of the dreadful creature—still was the torrent of water pouring about the entrance. Hark! what is that grating sound? Instinctively I raised my rifle to my shoulder and waited. Moment succeeded moment, but still no appearance from the vague darkness beyond.

Again it sounded sharper and more clearly defined than before! What could it be? A half-formed fear filled me. Was everything right? In a moment more the suspense was broken; an enemy more dangerous than the bear had already faced me. The water had worn away the sandy soil between the rocks, causing the large stone at the bottom to fall, completely choking up the way. I was a prisoner!

A full sense of my position filled me with the wildest alarm. Vainly I put my shoulder to the huge rock and essayed to push it from its lodgment; for it only seemed the firmer, and worked the harder.

Turn my thoughts whatever way I may, the awful sickening idea of starvation slowly continually haunted me. The fire was blazing brightly, and the dim shadow danced fantastic figures on the wall; the rain beat down with unabated fury, and a distant flash of lightning revealed a few small crevices about the entrance; the howling of the bear, that had been scratching off his sharp claws against the rock that shut him out completely as I was shut in, all combined to make my reveries of the most unpleasant nature.

"It will be two days," thought I, when calmness ruled my mind, "before my comrades take any steps to look for me. They will not be alarmed at my being out for one night, and the second night's absence will only excite their anxiety, not generally indeed, for they trust to my skill and strength to carry me through any ordinary conflict. Two days to excite their alarm, and one to reach me, if they take a direct route for me, which is not at all likely, and the terrible storm has washed away the faintest trace of my trail. Three days of living death at least;—and that may be lengthened until—too late!"

My luncheon had hardly satisfied the hunger caused by the hard day's struggle over the mountains; there was an inexhaustible supply of water within three feet of me, but alas! not a drop could I get!

Casting my eyes upon the floor I resolved to gain what refreshment I might in a sound sleep. There was no fear of a possible intrusion from any source, and the sweet oblivion of sleep soon robbed me of all consciousness of the horror in store for me. Would that the same oblivion had covered my following experience! With the first dim rays of sunlight, faintly struggling through the narrow crevices, I was astir, with my mind and body refreshed for the labor before me. I had a keen appetite but it did not assume alarming proportions. The storm had passed entirely away, and the sun rode the heavens majestically, undimmed by the slightest cloud. Yet notwithstanding the brilliancy without, the cavern was but dimly lighted. A fresh fire dispelled the morning's gloom. How to get out was the next thing.

The first step was to estimate the weight of the rock from its dimensions. My philosophy, I confess, was rusty from long disuse, but this was the result. Six feet long, four feet wide, and three feet thick—seventy two cubic feet of solid rock. Specific gravity of water to rock, one to two and eighty-three hundredths. Multiplying this result by the weight of one cubic foot of water gave the weight, 12,782 pounds. I smiled grimly at my desperate attempt to lift, and set my teeth together with the firmness of despair.

My next calculation was to get the weight I might lift by using one of the poles which I had thrown in for wood, as a lever. I could a little more than one fifth! My thoughts flew from one determination to another.

One project was no sooner determined than another was conceived equally infeasible as its predecessor. A happy thought flashed upon me, after a couple of hours were slowly away. If I could drill a hole in the rock, I might blast it enough to get it out. To think was to act. Drawing my knife from its sheath, I began to examine the stone for a soft spot. It was as hard as flint!

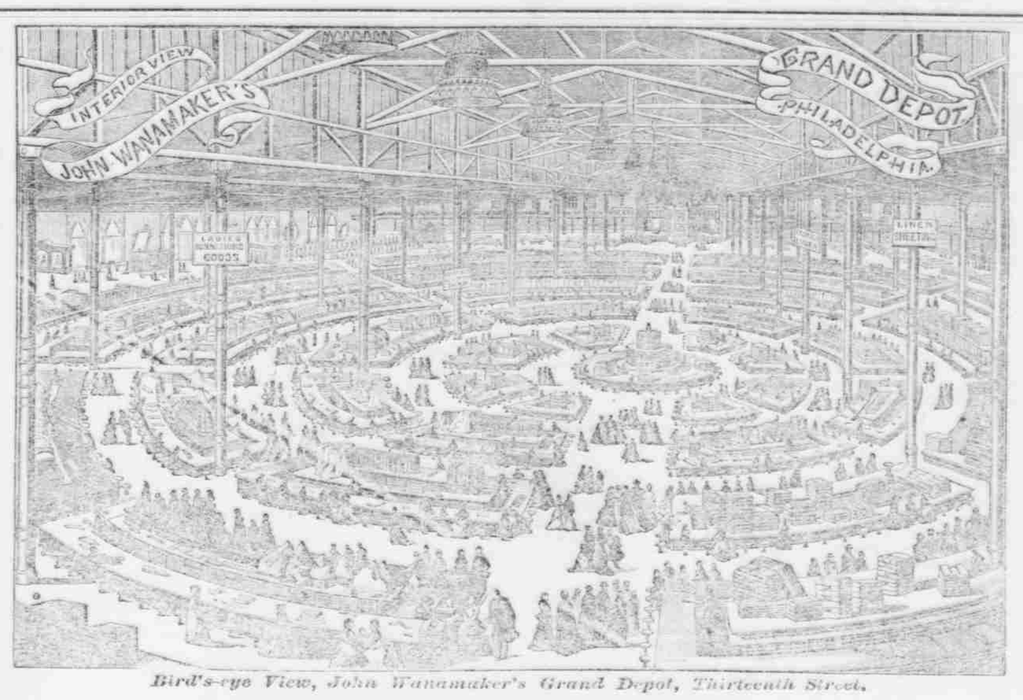
Finding no choice, I began to drill carefully. Half an hour's labor resulted in a small hole about an inch in depth. The knife was a small one, like a poniard in shape, and was wearing rapidly away. My hope was of short duration. An unlucky turn snapped the slender blade at its hilt, and it fell ringing into a crevice as completely beyond my reach as was the sweet liberty I was struggling so hard to obtain. The only hope left my companions should find me before the last spark of life was extinguished. How can they find me when I am eight or ten miles from the track they would naturally take to look for me?

The first day wore away in vain attempts; the second day brought me face to face with the grim, horrible pain of inanition. Each hour increased my misery to a greater degree; thirst began to add its own horrors to those of starvation. That day and the following night wore their slow length away; the third morning dawned and crept slowly through its long slow hours. Seventy-two hours without food or water! My stalwart frame was weakening under the terrible abstinence. Hope was waning as my body weakened. Great heavens! would they come too late?

It was horrible for me in the vigor of manhood to tamely starve there! What more could I do? Did Providence will that I should die thus? They must certainly be looking for me. I took off my leather jacket, spread it flat upon the floor, and poured the contents of my powder flask upon it. I found that there were eighty small charges. These I determined to fire at short intervals, hoping that I might attract their attention by the reports. By shooting every half hour during the day, and once an hour during the night, I would be able to keep up these signals for two days longer before my stock was exhausted. If they tarry beyond that time God have mercy on me. I placed my rifle close to a crevice and fired. The sound of a discharge reverberated through the mountain tops. If they were within three or four miles of me they will certainly hear me. During the fourth day I fired regularly, listening with feverish anxiety for some sound to mark their coming. My condition was now becoming appalling; my form was emaciating, and my intense thirst made my mouth and throat feel like a fiery furnace. The day passed, the night drew on, but still they came not. Sleep was a stranger to my aching eyes, and in my wakeful musings I was at bounteously laden tables, drinking great draughts from limpid springs. I was bordering on insanity. The fifth day came. With great difficulty I raised the rifle, now heavy in my weakness, to give the last few signals. Great blotches began to cover my limbs—would complete insanity follow?

Of what followed I remember with only a slight shade of reason. On the sixth morning my last signal was fired, and in the last frenzy of despair, I commenced to scream at the full extent of my weakened condition. Several times I sank prone down with exhaustion, but I would rally for a mighty exertion. How long I remained in this semi-comatose state was difficult for me to determine; but I was aroused by several sharp reports of rifles, and the fierce howling of a dying bear. Hope succeeded despair, and with strength amazing to myself I put my cracked lips to the crevice and screamed until my exhausted frame sank unmindful of the little life it contained. My last effort was not without avail for my friends had heard my cries and hastened to my aid; but strange to say they had not heard any of the many shots I had fired and would not have found me had not the wounded and bleeding bear, which they had followed several miles by its bloody trail, led them directly to my prison. They removed the rock, and for many months carefully nursed me; but to this day the indelible results of that terrible experience have not been eradicated.

THE boy who has never sat down on a bumble-bee, or stepped on a rusty nail has not fulfilled his mission.



Bird's-eye View, John Wanamaker's Grand Depot, Thirteenth Street.

SPRING, 1878.

Silks
Dress Goods
Mourning Goods
Cloakings
Flannels
Linens
Muslins
White Goods
Laces
Ribbons
Trimmings
Embroideries
Fringes
Zephyrs and Worsteds
Neckwear
Gloves
Toilet Articles
Stationery
Flowers & Feathers

THE second year of the General Dry Goods Business at the Grand Depot is just opening. It is proper to say that what was deemed an experiment, the first year, experience proves to be a success, and we now propose to greatly improve on the first plans.

The principles of—

1—A uniform low price for everything throughout the House.

2—One Price and no partiality.

3—Politeness and Patience to rich and poor.

4—Cash Returned if buyers return goods even though Dress Patterns in reasonable time and uninjured.

A very large stock of all kinds of newest Dry Goods always on hand, arranged on one floor with plenty of light to see them. A thousand people can easily be waited on at one time. Where so many goods are selling every day the people are sure of getting only fresh goods. Earnestly desiring to serve the people well, and inviting them to visit the Grand Depot whether they wish to buy, or "only to see the fashions."

If not coming to the city to see the magnificent new stock for Spring, send for samples, describing pieces of goods wanted. We do a large business through the mail.

Very respectfully,

JOHN WANAMAKER,

Grand Depot. Thirteenth and Market Sts. PHILADELPHIA.

Ladies' & Misses' Suits
" Sacques & Cloaks
" Underwear
Hosiery
Upholstery Goods
Blankets and Quilts
Trunks and Valises
Rubber Goods
Horse Covers
Men's & Boys' Clothing
Hats
Shoes

WORSE THAN ORPHANED.

Had a mother murdered her own child in cold blood at the leading hotel in this city, she would undoubtedly have been apprehended for the crime and suffered the dire penalty of the law, but under the roof of that popular establishment a scene occurred about eight years ago compared with which the taking of human life is almost a virtue, and yet in the eye of the law no crime was committed.

During the month of March, 1870, two richly-attired ladies arrived in this city, and, registering at the hotel under assumed names, were assigned to one of the choicest rooms in the house. A few hours afterward a messenger was dispatched for Dr. Charles P. Turner, of 1508 Walnut street (who has been the physician for the hotel for the last seventeen years), to attend the eldest of the two newly-arrived guests, who, in a short time, became the mother of a female child.

The newly-made mother was a woman about thirty-five years of age, rather above the medium height, with dark hair, coal-black eyes, a clear complexion, stately in appearance, and in her conversation gave unmistakable evidence of being a woman of education and refinement. From the peculiar accent of the speech of both the women it was evident they were both of foreign birth, although the accent was not sufficiently marked to determine positively to what nationality they belonged.

Soon after the birth of the child the mother turned to Dr. Turner and pointedly asked him if there was any institution in the city where she could place the babe. Being informed that there was none, her next query was if she could not get some one to adopt the infant as their own child. To this inquiry Dr. Turner informed her that he supposed it was possible to accomplish such a thing, but remonstrated with her against separating herself from her babe and transferring the charge of it to entire strangers.

Then the unnatural mother revealed the secret of her cruel purpose. She said she was the possessor of an immense fortune in Europe (not stating in what part of the continent) that had been left her only so long as she remained single. She said she had married secretly, and to avoid the possibility of the proof of her marriage coming to light she had come to this country with her sister, under the pretext of traveling for her health, to give birth to her child.

So far as outward show can indicate the truth of an assertion her story was honestly told. Had she been younger it might have been more reasonably inferred that the story was invented to cover a different shame, but the appearance of the woman and that of her sister, who was the younger of the two indicated that she had told the truth, at least so far as her wealth was concerned. Their dress and costly jewelry told that they were accustomed to such a life as wealth alone can secure.

The pleadings of the doctor in behalf of the helpless little babe were of no avail, and, finding that the mother, to use her own words, would "leave the child without anybody to take care of it if she couldn't do any better," he suggested to her that by advertising she might get some one to adopt the discarded offspring. The next day an advertisement appeared offering "$500 to a proper person who will adopt a new born female child."

In response to this hundreds of answers from "proper persons" came so to get hold of $500 were received, and out of the number the names of David Wonderly and his wife were selected, and they were invited to call at the hotel. The third day after the birth of the unfortunate little one Mr. Wonderly and his wife were met in the reception room of the hotel by the woman who was anxious to consign her own benevolent and helpless babe to the custody of those she knew not, in order that she might enjoy the possession of the price of her own flesh and blood.

Besides these parties there were present the sister of the heartless mother, Dr. Turner and the nurse, the latter bearing in her arms the poor child that was to be bartered away. It was a scene worthy the brush of a Raphael, and for the moment it seemed to appeal to the spark of humanity that still lingered in the unmotherly breast.

"You will take my child and take good care of it?" inquired the woman in diamonds.

"Yes," was the brief reply.

"And will treat it as your own?" continued the woman with a slight indication of earnestness, as if the better nature which God had implanted within her was struggling for the mastery.

"I will," was the quiet response of the new custodian of the child.

"Well, then, you may take her" were the words that, worse than a death knell, fell from the "mother's" lips, and with her jewelled hand the woman, who was saving her "immense fortune," thought losing her soul, counted out five $100 bills; but, base as she proved herself to be, she kissed the innocent babe, who was all unconscious of the terrible wrong. Then, committing it to the care of its paid protector and the mercy of its God, she turned her back on the helpless being.

Previous to her departure she had asked Dr. Turner for his address, though she said there was no probability that she would ever want it, as she would never want to see her child again. She laughed at the idea of giving her own name, and said it would be utterly useless to attempt to discover who she was. She would visit Baltimore and Washington, she said, and soon after that would put the ocean between her and her child.

After asking Dr. Turner for his bill, which amounted to the usual fee in case of the kind, she replied it was quite too small, and, handing him an envelope which proved to contain more than three times the amount of the bill rendered, said she thought that sum would be about right.

Since that day of separation eight years have rolled away, and no intimation has been received as to the whereabouts of the unnatural mother. It is a singular fact, however, that about a month after the woman deserted her child some one managed to purloin the visiting book of Dr. Turner from his office, which book contained the only evidence of the child's birth.

The little babe was given the name of Julia Wonderly. She was taken home by Mrs. Wonderly and treated kindly by the foster mother, although it is said the greater part of the "blood" money was expended in furnishing Wonderly's house with new furniture, which was afterward pawned for money to buy rum.

Two years ago Mrs. Wonderly died of a cancer, but previous to her death she consigned the care of little Julia to Mrs. Geo. F. Nice, residing at 2326 Seybert street. Wonderly, however, has refused to give up the care of the girl, and since that time she has been drifting about, first under the care of one and then another. Wonderly has never paid for her board, though, until recently, he managed to retain his influence over her by visiting her, the child supposing him to be her father.

About two months ago Julia insisted on living with Mrs. Nice, whom she calls Aunt Mary. The reason of her taking this action is on account of the cruelty of Wonderly, whom she lived with at the time. He is said to be a dissipated man, squandering all the money that comes into his hands for drink. Besides this, as if the ill-fated child had not already seen enough of sorrow, the inhuman being whom she has been taught to call "Father" told Mrs. Nice that he intended taking but one room for himself, his son (about nineteen years of age) and Julia, and that he intended having them all sleep in one bed.

This state of facts becoming known to Dr. Turner, that gentleman has referred the matter to the Society to Protect Children from Cruelty, who have taken steps to protect the child from further barbarous treatment. Both Mr. and Mrs. Nice are very fond of the child, and, although they are poor, are anxious to keep charge of the girl and send her to school.

She is now eight years of age, but does not even know the alphabet. If there were any doubts as to the genuineness of her mother's high birth and education they would be dispelled by a look into her interesting face.

Julia has a beautiful face, a rich growth of dark brown hair; clear, bright hazel eyes, with long, dark lashes; a Grecian nose; a skin as pure as alabaster, and with cheeks resembling in color a half ripe cherry. In her manner she is frank and modest, and, although she has been accustomed during her short and eventful life to listening to bad language, yet one ignorant of her history might suppose she had been reared in the lap of luxury.

A singular fact connected with the strange history of this worse than orphaned child is that no legal transfer of the girl was made by the mother to Mrs. Wonderly, so that, as the case now stands, she is without a legal protector, or was until the Society assumed the charge of her.

Her history could not well have been a darker one than it has been, and the future gives but little promise of a brighter sky. If she had been a child of shame she might in after years have forgiven a guilty mother for trying to preserve her reputation for virtue even at the cost of sacrificing the welfare of her child; but what ingenuity of mind or generosity of heart can frame an excuse for a mother casting her legitimate offspring to the mercy of a heartless world that she may roll in wealth?

A Colored Debating Society.

The "Colored Debating Society of Mount Vernon, Ohio, must have had some very interesting meetings this winter. Your correspondent happening to pass through Mount V. about Christmas-time, was invited by a friend to accompany him to one of the "debates." Your correspondent went. The object of the "argument" on that particular evening was the settlement at once and forever of the question, "Which am de de mightiest, de pen or de sword?"

"Mr. Lincoln said about as follows:

"Mr. Chairman, what's de use ob a sword unless you's gwyne to want? Who's hyar Jack's gwyne to want? I isn't, Mr. Moderator isn't, Mrs. Moderator isn't, Mr Newsome isn't I'll bet no feller was speaks in favor ob sword while is any feller ob gwyne to want. Doh what the use ob sich sword? I don't think dere's much show for argument in de matter."

Mr Lewman said:

"What's de use ob de pen? Jes you knows how to write? How's dat? Dat's what I wants to know. Look at de edition ob Jet—wasn't but one man in de hole crowd gwyne up from Egypt to do Pennie Long road scrape, an' any he didn't write much. [A voice in the audience "Wrote de ten commandments, anyhow, you bet."—Cheers from the gen'ral.] Wrote 'em? wrote 'em? Not much; guess it's on de stone, hooey. Dat pen ob yer'n said a chisel. Broke 'em all, anyhow. Time he got down de hill. Den when he met a new set, de children ob Isr'l broke 'em all again. Say he did write 'em, what good was it? So his pen no good nohow. No Sare. De sword's what fetched 'em into de Promis' Lan', Sare. Why, Sare, it's ridiculous. Tink, Sare, ob David a-writin' all de time's head was a-pen, Sare? De idee's altogether too 'posterous, Sare. De award, Sare, de award must win de argument, Sare."

Dr. Crane said:

"I tink Mr L. woman's beetle too fas'. He's somehow or ud'er times in de dim pos', when de head ob man was crude, an, dey han' ob man was to de riff stair, an' not time down to de refinement ob civilized times. D y wasn't educated my to de use ob de pen. Dear han's was only fit for de riff use ob de sword. Now, as de modern post says, our swords rust in deir cubboards, an' peas, sweet peas, covers de han.' An' what has wrot all dis change? *De pen.* De I takes a sword new to get me a peck of sweeteters, a pair ob chickens, a pair ob shoes? No, Sare. I'd as take my pen an' write a order for 'em. Do I want money? I don't get in my edge ob de sword; I writes a check. I want a suit ob clothes, for instance—a treke ob de pen, de mighty pen, de clothes is on de way. It's done."

Mr Newsome said:

"Wot all dis 'sputt to be learned gemman dat's jes' spoke, we tuns, all agree dat for smoovin' things off an' a-levelin' things down dere's nuttin equals de a sword."

Mr Hunnicut said:

"I agrees entirely wid Mr. Newsome an' he answer to what Dr. Crane says. I would jess ask what's de use ob drawin' a check unless you's got de money in de book, or a forrard order on de store unless de store 'trus you? Spose de store do 'n a'n't easier to see a boy as to write a order? If I was to be handy, telegraf. No use for a pen—not a bit. Who chief ward of Mr. Hall's pen. Nobody, Sare, but his scrawl, Sare—de sword ob de Border Hill, Sare—is known to every chile in de ward. If I holden his for de sword ob de Border Hill, Sare, what'd we niggers be tonight, Sare? whaar, Sare? Not hyar, Sare. To Georgia, Sare, or wuss, Sare. No cuffed man, Sare, should ebber get his pen, no de award, Sare."

Mr Thornton's remarks seemed to carry a good deal of weight with the audience. After speeches by a number of others, the subject was handed over to "the committee," who carried it out and "sot on it." In due time they returned with the following decision:

"De committee decide dat de sword has de most pints an' de most beneficial an' dat de whole ting is about a stan' off."

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - APRIL 5, 1878.

"WORSE THAN ORPHANAGE," published on our first page, should have been credited to the Philadelphia *Record* of Thursday last, and "A Colored Debating Society" is from the Editor's Drawer, in Harper's.

IT will not create any surprise, for it was anticipated, that on Monday last the Supreme Court of Louisiana refused a rehearing, or a re-argument in the case of Thomas C. Anderson. A certified copy of the decree of the Court was immediately procured by Anderson's counsel and delivered to Judge Whitaker, before whom he had been tried, who at once ordered Anderson to be released from the parish prison. Thus ends the last scene in the drama.

THE question which in Europe to-day overshadows all others, is, "Will there be war between England and Russia?" The best answer to it is the belief expressed by the leading newspapers in London and St. Petersburg, that hostilities are inevitable. The proposed congress of the European powers to discuss the terms of the treaty of peace between Russia and Turkey may be regarded as abandoned, since Austria, as well as England, has declared her dissatisfaction with some of the principal stipulations of the treaty. There is still, however, a bare possibility that a satisfactory understanding may be reached by the three governments named, and the peace of Europe be preserved. The present unsettled and threatening condition of affairs cannot last, but must result in peace or war within the next ten days. In the meantime both nations are making the most vigorous and extensive preparations for the impending conflict.

IF the Democratic State Committee supposed that it was a shrewd political move to call the State convention at so early and unusual a date as the 22d of May, it has been beaten at its own game of taking time by the forelock by the State Committees of both the Republican and Greenback, or National, parties. The Republican State Committee has called its convention to meet at Harrisburg on the 15th of May, and the Greenback convention will meet at Philadelphia on the same day, or more probably, as is stated by some of the city papers, on the 8th of May. It was a lame and impotent conclusion that the result of the November election will depend in the slightest degree upon the fact that the State ticket has been nominated six months in advance. At all events, if there was any supposed advantage to result from it, it has been effectually neutralized by the action of the committees of both the other parties, and the lesson taught ought not to be forgotten in the future.

P. S. The Chairman of the Greenback or National party, F. P. Dewees, of Pottsville, has changed the time for holding the State convention from the 15th to the 8th of May—one week in advance of the Republican convention.

THE proceedings of the Democratic County Committee, which met at the Court House on Tuesday last, will be found published elsewhere. It is necessary that we should briefly refer to the action of the Committee to remove any imputation against it of having in one particular exercised a power which was not properly confided to it. When the call for its meeting was issued it was not supposed by any one that the Committee would undertake to elect delegates to the State convention, but that it would remit that duty to the county convention, to which body it legitimately belongs. The State Committee having improvidently, as we believe, designated the 22d of May for holding the State convention, it would have been necessary, so far as the selection of delegates to it was concerned, to call the county convention together at least ten days *before* that time. There was, however, such a general feeling of opposition among Democrats to holding the county convention at so early a day, that the Committee postponed its meeting until the more acceptable time indicated in the proceedings, and reluctantly assumed to itself the authority of electing the delegates to the State convention. Of two evils the Committee chose the least, and under all the circumstances it will stand justified for the course adopted, which, it is to be hoped, there will hereafter be no necessity for regarding as a precedent.

JUDGED by the work it has accomplished, the present Republican Legislature, which has been in session three months, can safely be pronounced useless and inefficient beyond all former precedent. The whole number of bills passed and sent to the Governor did not, on Monday last, exceed twenty. The Senate is a month in advance of the House with business, and for pure lack of something to do the former body adjourned from yesterday week until next Tuesday. The sole cause of this discreditable state of affairs was the decision of the two houses when they met to commence business anew, instead of regularly proceeding with it from where it had been left at the adjournment of the previous session. The folly of that decision is now very apparent, and has afforded the ring managers who brought it about the necessary time to get their two pet measures, the Philadelphia Recorder's bill and the Bank Commissionership bill, so far advanced as to insure their final passage. The *one hundred* days of the session will expire on Wednesday next, after which the members will receive *ten* dollars per day, the extra time not to exceed *fifty* days. It now remains to be seen how much longer the Legislature will try the patience of the people by sitting three days in a week instead of six, the pay, however, running the whole seven, and prolonging a session which ought to have been brought to a close before the first of the present month.

WHEN Judge Pershing was nominated for Governor in 1875 by the Erie Democratic State convention, Robert E. Monaghan was warmly urged for the position by the delegates from his own county (Chester), as well as by others from the eastern portion of the State. His friends will again press his claims for nomination at the approaching State convention, to be held at Pittsburgh on the 22d of May. From a long personal acquaintance with Mr. Monaghan the writer of this brief article can endorse him as entirely honest and competent—a thorough going, fearless Democrat—the sworn foe of corruption in all its innumerable forms, and as absolutely free from any connection with personal rings as it is possible for a prominent politician to be. All this we are justified in saying of Mr. Monaghan, and the possession of such qualifications by him, or any other aspirant to high political preferment, ought to prove a tower of strength, instead of a source of weakness as it unfortunately has too often done in former State conventions. Neither he, nor Hopkins, nor Dill, nor any one of the aspirants, is specially our candidate, and so far as Mr. Hopkins is concerned we have heretofore spoken of him in terms of commendation strong enough to satisfy his warmest friends. We put our trust in the good sense, sound judgment and honest purposes of the Pittsburg convention. Its responsibilities will be greater than usually rest upon gatherings of the kind, and if the delegates who will compose it will only take the necessary *time* to enable them calmly and intelligently to perform the duties entrusted to them, there is a hope that the nominations they will make will be satisfactory to the Democracy of the entire State. As a general rule, State conventions act too hurriedly and without due deliberation. Let the Pittsburg convention make haste slowly, and do well the work committed to its hands. All its nominations will then be the result of prudence and forethought, and on that account so much the more likely to render general satisfaction. We especially look to the convention to give us a candidate for Governor who, if elected, will command the respect and confidence of the people, and who will be the chief executive of the State not only in *name* but in *fact*.

THE Moffett bell punch experiment for raising revenue from retail liquor sales has proved so successful in Virginia, where it was first introduced about a year ago, that several other States propose to adopt it, and a bill with that end in view, so far as this State is concerned, has been favorably reported by the Committee of Ways and Means in the lower branch of our own Legislature. The system takes its name from its inventor, Dr. Moffett, an experienced member of the Virginia Legislature. Never having seen one of the *machines* we cannot of course describe it further than to say that each bar is supplied with two of the punches, one for registering alcoholic drinks and the other for malt drinks, and whenever a bar-tender receives pay for a drink he pulls a crank connected with the punch, which registers the number of the drink on the face of a dial, and gives notice of the fact by the tinkling of a bell. The register is always visible, and a bar-keeper who fails to perform his duty is subject to fine and imprisonment. In Virginia the State receives two and a half cents for every alcoholic drink, and half a cent for each malt drink. The bill reported at Harrisburg fixes the tax on strong or *fighting* drinks at *one cent* and at *half a cent* on malt drinks. This system of course puts an end to all drinking on tick or credit and insures honesty on the part of the bar tender. It brought into the State treasury of Virginia during the year *six hundred thousand dollars*, and some idea may therefore be formed of the probable revenue it would yield in so large a State as Pennsylvania. The price of a drink would necessarily be increased in order to enable the seller to meet the tax he must pay to the State. The experience of Virginia bids fair to insure the adoption of the bell punch in every State in the Union as a novel but certain method of adding immensely to the revenues of a State.

THE infamous career in South Carolina of Simon Cameron's political pupil, John J. Patterson, is being thoroughly ventilated in the reports published from time to time of the committee appointed a year ago to investigate the frauds that have been perpetrated on the people of that State by men and the confederates of men occupying high official positions. Their last report was made on the 19th of March and related to the Greenville and Columbia Railroad swindle perpetrated in 1870, in which Patterson played a most conspicuous part. It is one of the exceptional glories of this model Republic, that a venal scoundrel like John J. Patterson can be elected to a seat in its highest legislative body and be permitted to retain it with impunity. The two following paragraphs relating to Patterson are taken from the introductory part of the report which precedes the publication of the evidence:

> The committee have had occasion here and there to refer to the facts connected with the career of John J. Patterson, now United States Senator for South Carolina. This it was impossible to avoid, and at the same time make a fair and truthful report of the transactions to which we have referred. In this, and several reports to follow, it will be necessary to refer more particularly to him and the frauds perpetrated by him than we have done heretofore.
>
> Since the day of the coming of this man to South Carolina there has been perpetrated upon the people of the State a series of frauds, great and small, many of which we have already made the subject of comment, and all of which mark out together an era challenging comparison for infamy with any period in the history of modern times. In each case the familiar footprints of this man are to be seen and measured, and mostly to be found in the fore front of the mottled army of plunderers as "the years of good stealing in South Carolina have come and gone."

—After an uncommonly long, active and useful life, General John Davis, of Doylestown, Bucks county, died at his residence in that place, on Monday last, in the ninetieth year of his age. He came of good revolutionary parentage, his father having fought through the whole revolution and assisted in carrying General Lafayette off the field when severely wounded at the battle of Brandywine. Deceased was a prominent politician and father of General W. H. H. Davis, of Doylestown.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 1, 1878.

CONGRESS

during the past week has been confined mostly to routine business, and we note the following:

IN THE SENATE

the joint resolution of the Maryland Legislature asking that pensions be granted to Mexican war soldiers and the widows of said deceased soldiers, was introduced, as also a bill to abolish the District of Columbia Police Board. The bill appropriating money for the detection of trespassers upon public lands, which contained a clause throwing the public lands in certain States into open market, was called up, slightly amended, and passed. Mr. Howe, Republican, delivered himself of a peroration criticising the policy of Mr. Hayes in very harsh terms. House bill making appropriations for the consular service was reported with amendments restoring the pay of consuls to that given them by previous laws. The House bill extending our diplomatic service in South America was concurred in by the committee on appropriations of the Senate. A bill creating a fund for educational purposes, and appropriating the proceeds of public lands thereto, was introduced. A bill reimbursing Messrs. Ray and McMillan in the sum of $1,000, each, for expenses in contesting the seat made vacant by the resignation of Kellogg, of Louisiana, for the term ending May 4, 1873, was passed. The funding bill of the Pacific Rail Road was then called up, when several speeches were made against the bill presented by the Judiciary Committee. The House bill upon the consular service, above referred to, was taken up and passed with the Senate amendments. A bill to construct a narrow guage railroad to the Black Hills, from Bismarck, and one to incorporate the National Pacific R. R. and Telegraph Co., were reported from the Committee on Rail Roads.

IN THE HOUSE.

A bill amending the laws on coinage was introduced by Mr. Stephens, after which quite a number of private pension bills were passed. A bill was presented regulating the value of silver coin, in its subsidiary capacity, which makes a legal tender of silver to an amount not in excess of $10, and also requires the Secretary of the Treasury to issue legal tender money therefor, in amounts of $100, when called upon. Upon a motion to suspend the rules and pass the bill equalizing the coinage of silver and gold, and to permit deposits in the treasury for this object, the House, by a vote of 140 to 102, declined to suspend the rules, and the bill must consequently take its regular turn. A bill to prevent the introduction into the United States of contagious and infectious diseases was passed. In the Dean-Field contested case the resolution of the minority, declaring Field, Republican entitled to his seat, on a vote of ayes 120, nays 119, was lost, by the Speaker casting his vote with the nays, thereby making a tie vote as well as a defeat of the resolution. A vote on the majority report giving the seat to Dean, Democrat, resulted in the seating of Dean, and he was thereupon sworn in. The House refused by a vote of 107 to 123 to take up the case of Doorkeeper Polk. A report from the committee on ventilation was received, recommending the removal of the desks of members from the House.

THE ATTACK UPON THE ADMINISTRATION

by Senator Howe was listened to by well filled galleries of anxious hearers. The floor of the Senate was also largely patronized by Republican members from the House, among whom we noticed Packard and several other Louisiana Republicans of note. The speech, which covered over one hundred pages of manuscript and prepared with great care, was delivered in that peculiarly uninteresting, dry style which characterizes the would be orator. His denunciations were listened to by a larger attendance than ever greeted the old man before. Even Senators paid him the rare respect of occupying their seats during its delivery. The old man complained of every act of Mr. Hayes, *e. g.*, his cabinet appointments, Southern policy, the abandoning of Chamberlain and Packard, civil service reform, and particularly the appointment of Democrats to office. He pitched into Secretary Schurz heavily and ridiculed him almost to a degree of frenzy. The idea of a foreigner holding office don't at all agree with the Republican appetite. His mock-serious appeal for toleration and mercy from our Democratic friends when they come into power next March was quite affectingly farcical. Mr. Hayes and friends deem his effort too weak to be noticed, whilst the radical Republicans are quite delighted at what they are pleased to call "a powerful arraignment of the Administration." Some parts of his harangue were evidently intended to provoke a retort from certain quick tempered Democrats, but the bait didn't take and the scheme fell like a wet blanket.

THE MAJORITY OF THE ANTI-ADMINISTRATION REPUBLICANS

in the Senate don't hesitate to openly declare that the future success of their party compels an entire separation from and warfare upon the Hayes faction, and that too at once.

GENERAL GRANT'S

use of a U. S. ship with which to do his excursioning around Europe, calling on Kings and Queens, is very bitterly denounced, even in the more respectable Republican quarters, and several members of the House have been requested to offer a resolution as to the legal right of the Administration to place a ship at his disposal.

RETURNING BOARD ANDERSON'S

continued confinement causes no little uneasiness in Administration circles here, as they seem to think it the purpose of the authorities in Louisiana to prolong his duress until April 6th, that being the technical time for an application for a review of the decision to expire. Telegrams from officials here have been forwarded to New Orleans as to the probable course the Att'y General will pursue, but with no reply as yet thereto.

THE SEATING OF DEAN, DEMOCRAT,

herein before alluded to, which, as the Republicans claim, was caused only by the vote of Speaker Randall, also causes them to denounce it as an outrageous breach of propriety; but as the real cause was the vote of a prominent Republican, Gen'l Butler, given to the Democrat, we can retort, "Thou canst not say we did it!"

ANDERSON.

WM. P. SCHELL, Auditor General elect, has appointed to the positions within his gift the following named gentlemen, only one of whom, Mr. Keit, comes from a Democratic county, though we, at least do not urge that as any objection to the list:

> Chief Clerk, Edward Herrick, Bradford county; Corporation Clerk, Edward F. Kerr, Bedford county; Clerks, F. G. Churchill, Tioga county; E. L. Everhart, Huntingdon county; M. L. Shotwell, Harrisburg; H. L. Acker, Montgomery county; Messenger, R. C. Johnson, Luzerne county; Night Watchman, Thomas Tidman. The following clerks now in the Auditor General's office have been retained: John McMurray, R. M. Nead, W. L. Sansom, A. J. Sanderson and Walter Diffenbach.

TIMOTHY O. HOWE like unto a bleating lamb instead of a roaring lion thou wouldst have been had Mr. Hayes only possessed wisdom enough to select you as Judge of the Supreme Court of the United States!

A Woman's Curious Forgeries.

HOW A MEMPHIS SCHOOL TEACHER RAISED SEVERAL THOUSAND DOLLARS WHICH HAVE ENTIRELY DISAPPEARED.

A very curious case of forgery by a woman, in which the motive for the offense appears to be undiscoverable, is reported by the Memphis *Appeal*. Miss Mary Hampton, for ten years a teacher in the public schools of that city, is the culprit. She lived with her mother, a widow and also a teacher in the public schools, in a house furnished by the city and adjoining the school in which they taught. Miss Hampton is small in stature, delicate and consumptive in appearance and thirty years old. Her salary, with her mother's, came to $140 a month.

In November last Miss Hampton bought of the County Court Clerk, James Reilly, $650 worth of city scrip, giving her individual note for $650, and as collateral a note for $800 purporting to have been drawn by James T. Osborne on James T. Leath and bearing Mr. Leath's indorsement.—When the note fell due part of it was paid and three new bills by Osborne on Leath, indorsed by the latter, were given, two of which were paid by Miss Hampton at maturity. All four were forgeries as to the indorsement and the drawer of the notes. Osborne is a myth.

In December, 1877, before these forgeries were discovered, Miss Hampton bought $700 more city scrip from Mr. Reilly, giving him three orders, due in one, two and three months, on the Board of Education for salary due Miss Hampton and her mother, both of whom apparently signed the orders. Mrs. Hampton's signature was forged, and the Board of Education holds no moneys for either Miss Hampton or her mother.

In January last Miss Hampton obtained a loan of $1,500 cash on a note signed by herself and indorsed by Mrs. Kate E. Dawson from President Fisher of the Emmet Bank. The indorsement was forged. She obtained the indorsement of a druggist of Memphis to her note for $500, by depositing with him forged notes of hand calling for $2,800, and negotiated the indorsed note at once. She borrowed several thousand dollars from personal friends without giving security, and finally borrowed money on a certificate of indebtedness given her by the Board of Education at her request, and then making affidavit that the certificate was lost, drew the money due her thereon. It should be added that last fall she made a present of a cart-load of new furniture to the pastor of St. Bridget's church, the bill for which was sent to the church some months later.

There is scarcely a trace left of the thousands of dollars which Miss Hampton within a few months has secured by these devices. When accused she denied almost everything, and seemed to be amused at her own detection. When her victims called to see her she upbraided them with faithlessness and treachery, and then commenced crying. It has been discovered that she has been a heavy purchaser of dry goods—principally ladies' wear—during the past year. At one house her annual bill amounted to $1,000 and at another some $800. Her bills at millinery establishments were also quite large, and at jewelry stores she occasionally made nice purchases. These dry goods, &c., she never wore, always dressing neatly and plainly, and what she did with them remains to be discovered. Mr. Fisher, of the Emmet Bank, Mr. Reilly and Colonel Leath have received anonymous letters purporting to come from a relative of hers, who claims to have been the guilty party in all the above transactions. These letters are curiously worded and written, and are believed to be spurious, and written either by Miss Hampton or some confederate of hers. One of them is as follows:

> MEMPHIS, February 16, 1878.
>
> *Mr. Fisher.*
>
> SIR: I saw Miss Hampton with you on Saturday, and I know, from the white, haggard face, that my wrong doing had done her harm, which I meant should, for I swore three years ago to do her all the harm that was in my power, for I am a man that always pays people back when they do me a wrong, and the opportunities came to turn such a deep villainy and Mr. Dawson, I have done her favors in money matters, so won her confidence. She wrote Mrs. Dawson notes in regard to borrowing money, which I intercepted and replied to her. There is not a hand I can't write when I choose. The several replies I had to her letters, all was right. She called on the lady several times, but found her always out. The day she took that note down she was out, and meeting her, I promised to call and have it attended to. Wholly unsuspecting, she handed it and I took it. The note you hold is not even Miss Hampton's, for I changed it, bringing a note pretended from Mrs. Dawson, telling her that the time was too short, and to make it longer. She was completely duped, and wrote the note to you under all these representations. I meant to harm her, but not to cause her mother any trouble, nor to endanger their friends. I hope, therefore, you will exonerate her from all blame. She is too straightforward not to pay you in such sums as she would be able. As I cannot, I leave for parts unknown, when this letter shall be posted for me. Truly yours,
>
> W. H. LAURANCE.
>
> Known as E. R. Slaughter.

There is as yet no proceeding of any kind against Miss Hampton, who with her mother stood well in the esteem of the community. It is said that since her exposure the daughter has several times attempted suicide.

CUT OUT BY HIS OWN SON.—A Nashville correspondent of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, writing under date of March 26th, says: A rather novel wedding was solemnized in our County Clerk's office yesterday evening. Charles Harak, a wealthy farmer living near Ging's Station, in this county, and whose locks have withstood the assaults of seventy winters, wooed and (as he supposed) won the heart and hand of Miss Mary J. Morris, a neighboring lady whose golden tresses have been fanned by the gentle breezes of eighteen summers. He proposed, was accepted, and yesterday morning the wings of love wafted him into the Clerk's office, where he obtained the necessary license. He started home with a light heart and smiling countenance.—But alas! During his absence one of his sons visited the fickle maiden and so vigorously besieged the citadel of her affections that she surrendered, jumped into a vehicle with him, drove to town by a circuitous route, and their hearts were beating in unison as husband and wife before the old man reached home. A large crowd witnessed the ceremony. It is said that the old gentleman, when he discovered the true state of affairs, opened his mouth and blasphemed.

THE MYSTERY OF SEVEN SKELETONS.—A cave has been discovered on the farm of Mr. Henry O'Brien, of Lyon county, Ky. The cave is in the high bluffs that overlook the Tennessee river. Mr. O'Brien and his neighbors explored it the other day and they were horrified to find seven skeletons tenanting the darkness. Judging from their surroundings, and the fact that the mouth of the room in which they were found had been almost entirely obstructed by debris, which must have been many years in accumulating, it is probable that the bones are those of some early aborigines of the Ohio and Tennessee valleys. The appearance of two of the skeletons would indicate that a fearful tragedy had been enacted in the gloomy recesses of this subterranean cavern, for one of them lies across the other, and the bony fingers of both hands yet clutch the throat of the supposed victim. The walls of the room in which the skeletons were discovered are as smooth as if they had been finished with a chisel. Outside of the bones not a vestige of anything that would indicate that the cave had ever been occupied by human beings remains.—*Paducah Sun*.

The Blair County "Nationals."

The County Committee of the National party of Blair county met in Hollidaysburg on Saturday afternoon. There were twenty-eight members present, and twenty one out of thirty six districts represented. Mr. Wm. Fortenbaugh stated the object of the meeting to be the appointment of delegates to the State convention, the fixing of a time for the county convention, and such other action for the good of the cause as might be suggested. A series of resolutions were then adopted, one of which approved the action of the Toledo convention in changing the name of the party from Greenback-Labor to National. The following additional resolutions were also approved:

Resolved, That the delegates to the State Convention are hereby instructed to insist upon nominations that shall firmly represent the principles of the party, in its character, opinions, and record of the candidates, and refuse consent to any complications or combinations with other parties on any pretext whatever.

Resolved, That the high character well known ability, and eminent services in advocacy of our principles of Hon. Samuel Calvin would make him an eminently suitable candidate for Governor, and we would be glad to present his name and urge his nomination as one that would strengthen the ticket and honor Blair county and the State; but as he positively declines to have his name used in connection with the Gubernatorial nomination, we hereby respectfully, but earnestly, ask him to overcome his indisposition to become a candidate at all and permit his name to be used as the National candidate for Congress in this district. In the next Congress the great battle will be fought, and we believe that no such valuable service could be rendered the country as securing strength enough there to carry our measures; and Mr. Calvin ought to give the people of the district an opportunity to put an experienced and incorruptable representative there.

Resolved, That we urge the nomination of Hon. S. R. Mason, of Mercer, as the choice of Blair county for Governor. The reasons for his selection are so palpable that they need no repetition.

Resolved, That the Hon. Benjamin S. Bentley is our choice for Judge of the Supreme Court. We make this declaration because of his eminent fitness for the office, the wide recognition of that fitness over the State and the invaluable services he has rendered in educating the people in our political faith.

Resolved, That the election of delegates to the County Convention to be held on the last Saturday in May, and the Convention meet on the Monday following, at 11 o'clock, in Hollidaysburg.

The committee then unanimously agreed upon H. L. Bunker, Esq., as Senatorial delegate, and John Gingery, of Allegheny township, and Geo. W. Ambeiser, of Altoona, as representative delegates to the State Convention, with John Tomlinson, of Altoona, Thos. Lloyd, of Frankstown township, and E. C. Bell, of Gaysport, as alternates.

The Pittsburgh Abortion Case.

ARREST OF DR. MARSHALL.

We copy the following from the Johnstown *Tribune* of Saturday last:

> AT RAVENNA, Ohio, on Thursday night, Dr. Marshall, the individual who is believed to have hastened the death of the unfortunate Mary Alice Kerman, of Pittsburgh, by procuring an abortion upon her, was captured by a constable of that town, and yesterday Chief Hague landed the accused in the jail of Allegheny county. When arrested he is said to have acknowledged having to run away from Pittsburgh owing to the "woman scrape." Under her dying statement she was guilty of the crime charged, and through his bungling operation the woman died; but subsequently he denied having any complicity in the terrible affair which we have already noticed in detail. The Doctor was a member of the Legislature of this State in 1861, and it is said his reputation then was none of the best, as "a little money would buy his vote at any time." He practiced medicine in Pittsburgh for four or five years, but drifted into a common drunkard, and his appearance indicates thorough and complete dissipation. Degraded from his manhood, the Doctor was a plaint tool in the hands of a villain, and the evidence seems plain enough that the drunken, besotted wretch perpetrated the crime with which he is charged.
>
> A number of letters were produced before the Coroner yesterday, which had been found in a trunk belonging to the girl, and from these, as well as from other evidence, there is positive conviction in the minds of the public that Stroup was the instigator of the whole business, and that for some time past he had been cohabiting illicitly with the poor victim of his lust. He has been the keeper of a saloon, and is a man of family. The inquest has at length been brought to a close, and enough testimony is already adduced to justify the binding over of Stroup and Marshall for trial. The threats of lynching the two wretches have been freely indulged in by some of the Pittsburgh people, but it is not likely that an attempt of this kind will be made. There is an intense eagerness to have this case fully developed, and if the accused are guilty, their punishment will be commensurate with the enormity of the offence, in so far as the law can mete out the most extreme penalty.
>
> The verdict of the jury is that Mary A. Kerman came to her death on Tuesday, March 26th, at the Homeopathic Hospital, Pittsburgh, from an abortion, criminal in intention, procured and produced by Dr. Marshall. The jury further find that John C. Stroup aided and assisted Dr. Marshall in procuring the abortion. The jury further find that the managers of the Homeopathic Hospital were grossly negligent in permitting an intoxicated physician to visit a child at and know to take charge of a patient admitted to the institution, and in failing to notify the Coroner for twenty hours after the death of the deceased.

THE most important move for politicians will be the whiskey bell punch. If the Nationals in Philadelphia or the Republicans in Harrisburg, on the 15th of May, do not insert it in their platforms, the Pittsburgh *Post* thinks that the Democracy will certainly improve the opportunity in that city on the 22d of May, by declaring in its favor. The New York *Sun* discourses of it as follows:

> Which is the wiser plan, to tax property $2,000,000 a year in an attempt to punish men for selling rum without a license, or to tax the rum itself from $5,000,000 to $12,000,000 for the privilege of being sold, and thus lighten to that extent the burden now on the taxpayers' shoulders?
>
> Figures furnished by the President of the Wine and Liquor Traders' Society indicate the sale of 1,200,000,000 glasses of liquor in this city in one year. Say that 800,000,000 of these are malt drinks and 300,000,000 alcoholic. Under the Excise law now in force in Virginia the city would derive an annual revenue of more than $12,000,000, all clear gain, and all out of the pockets of the bibulous classes. But if alcoholic drinks were taxed only one cent each, instead of two and a half cents, and malt drinks one-quarter of a cent instead of half a cent, the returns would still reach the sum of $5,250,000. Add a moderate estimate of the revenue from specific licenses, and the aggregate would be about $6,000,000 a year.
>
> By the adoption of Dr. Moffett's system of taxing the rum itself instead of the seller, the taxpayers of New York would, therefore, be about ten million dollars a year better off than they are at present. The system would in a measure discourage tippling, for it makes the tippling more expensive. It injures no business interests. It puts all transactions over the bar counter on a strictly cash basis. It leaves little or no room for frauds on the revenue. It compels men who drink up to the limit of their financial ability, either to drink less at a time or less often. It does its own police work at no expense to the people.

A SINGULAR CASE.—The Marietta *Register* is authority for the following strange story:

> Some time ago there was a barn burned in York county, nearly opposite this place, but a few miles from the river. The circumstances of the burning were very suspicious. The owner, who had gone to church prior to the burning, laid the blame upon a young man who had been paying attentions to his daughter, and charged him with being the incendiary. This he easily proved was false. The barn was heavily insured, and the insurance company investigated the cause of the fire, and finally proved, through the young man that was charged with the crime, that it was the owner who had fired the building ere he went to church.
>
> Thus the farmer lost his insurance money through the efforts of the man who he had accused, and he laid plans to be revenged. Some time afterward the daughter invited the young man to call upon her, which he did—no doubt the attraction yet being great to him. While there she gave him some cake, of which he ate heartily. On his way home he felt very unwell, and when he arrived at home was taken with severe pain in the stomach. It was afterward found that the cake had been poisoned. Having eaten too much, it acted as an emetic, and the whole was cast up, or he no doubt would have died. No legal action was taken against the young girl by him; and to-day that young man is as attentive to her as if he had never been served by her with a dose of poison. Of course the girl was urged to the act by her father; but she was cognizant of what the cake contained. Truth, verily, is often stranger than fiction.

WHERE there is not much else, Heaven sends plenty of wild pigeons. The Forest county woods are swarming with them.

News and Other Notings.

—Triplets were recently born to a resident of Millbury, Mass.; also to a resident of Holyoke.

—Miss Millie Rose is the latest woman candidate for pedestrian honors. She is a Pittsburgh girl.

—General Shields' pension for the wound received in 1862 is to be raised from $31.25 per month to $50.

—Bishop Conroy, of Ardagh, Ireland, is visiting in California, and is being received with high honors.

—The real estate of Jerry C. Tullis, the Cincinnati millionaire and miser, has been appraised at $2,782,058.

—Sherry and Connelly were sentenced at Chicago on Saturday to be hanged on June 21st for the murder of Hugh McConville.

—There were thirteen executions on the scaffold in the United States during the week ending on Tuesday week. Four were in this State.

—A pious man has hired a space in the Ellenville (N. Y.) *Journal's* advertising department, in which he publishes every week, in large type, a verse of scripture.

—Near Easton, Pa., Michael Lance, a well-to-do farmer aged 60 years, hanged himself on Friday last in the bay mow because of his unpleasant domestic relations.

—Samuel P. Abraham, a wealthy resident of Norristown, Pa., committed suicide in his stable Friday morning, about ten o'clock, by cutting his throat from ear to ear.

—Charlotte Williams, seventy years of age, has been bound over for trial for maintaining a disorderly house at No. 1339 Potts street, Philadelphia. Old in sin, surely.

—Mrs. Tyler, widow of the President, has become a member of the Catholic Church. She was confirmed at Georgetown, D. C., on Tuesday of last week, by Archbishop Gibbons.

—Samuel A. Clark, colored, convicted of the murder of John Lee, alias Jack Cash, also colored, at Washington, D. C., on Christmas last, was sentenced on Saturday to be hanged on Friday, April 26.

—In Washington last week a weasel attacked a sleeping child of two years of age, making a deep gash in its throat, and would probably have killed it had not the child's screams aroused the parents.

—John Law's wedding day, in South Bend, Ind., was enlivened in an unusual way. One of his discarded sweethearts went to the hotel where he and the bride lodged, called him into the parlor, and shot him.

—A religious quarrel took place four miles from Versailles, Ky., on Sunday last, between Will Seay and Simon Boswell, which resulted in Seay's killing Boswell with a club. Seay fled and has not been captured.

—At Chillicothe, O., on Friday, Martin Burns, a farmer, struck George N. Butin on the head with an axe, causing a fatal wound. Burns then went to a barn and hanged himself. The parties had some dispute about fence lines.

—At Montreal last week a man of forty-six was photographed who has six hands, four tiny ones growing on his breast. He says the extra hands began to grow upon him in 1860, and that he feels that two more are about to make their appearance.

—Dr. Charles H. Roemer is held at Philadelphia to await a requisition from Minnesota on the charge of bigamy. He has married six wives, five of whom he deserted after obtaining all their property, while the sixth died and he inherited her estate.

—Hunter, the alleged Camden murderer, carried his profession of religion so far that he would not allow a Sunday newspaper to come into his house, and, by the admission of his wife, provided only religious papers for the perusal of his children on the Sabbath.

—A Catholic hierarchy is at last established in Scotland, the first since the reign of James II. A large batch of Bishops for that country have just been consecrated by the Pope, and the Calvinists are preparing to contest in the courts their right to exercise their functions.

—Ex Congressman Vance, of Ohio, who disappeared a few days ago, is believed to have left the county to escape financial responsibilities, which were numerous and pressing. The theory is entertained in Cincinnati that he made his way to some Southern port and sailed for Cuba.

—Simon Cameron turned several double somersaults in escaping unhurt from the wreck of a train on the Vandalia line, near Troy, Ill., on Saturday night last, while he was returning from the Hot Springs. When he concluded his performance he said: "That's not so bad for a man of eighty."

—It is announced that counterfeit dollars made of genuine standard silver have made their appearance in Baltimore. They are coined at a profit of about eight cents a piece, and have the regulation weight of 412½ grains. The scamps who make these dollars not only imitate the Government's coins, they also imitate its rascality.

—A man named Daniel Acker died near Mechanicsville, Lehigh county, on Tuesday, having starved himself to give his family food. He earned but eighty cents a day in an ore mine, and on this undertook to feed his wife and nine little ones. He often went without food himself.

—Fanny Walter, keeper of a waiter girl saloon in Pittsburg, has made an arrangement by which she expects to evade the new law prohibiting the employment of waiter girls. She has formed a co-partnership with her frail employees and falls back on the original right of persons to sell their own wares in their own houses.

—At Eastville, Northampton county, Virginia, on Friday last, Sidney Pitts and A. P. Thomas fought with pistols to settle a dispute. Two rounds were fired by each and as they stood only six feet apart Pitts was killed and Thomas received a ball in the head from which he will probably die.

—J. O. Evans, of Piedmont, N. H., lost a fine steer in a singular manner a few days ago. He had chopped a hole through the ice in his trough to allow the cattle to drink, and, as the water was low, the steer had to force his nose clear to the bottom. In so doing he caught his horns under the ice, when the water ran in and drowned him.

—The accidental explosion of dynamite a few days ago in the Baltimore water works made the number of men killed in that undertaking to date thirty. A tunnel seven miles in length, is being made for the purpose of conveying water to the city. The work has been two years in progress, and, if the loss of life continues proportionately, a hundred men will be killed in the tunnel before its completion.

—The Grand Jury has indicted Mrs. Lora Edden for the murder of her mother at Cicery, Oneida county, N. Y., last Saturday week. The indictment charges her with murder in the first degree. The instrument she used to stab the old lady in the back was a chisel which had been kept in her mother's work-stand. Three brothers of the murderess decline to visit her in her cell or to procure counsel for her defense.

—W. P. Longley, of Texas, who killed thirty-two men in the course of his varied and exciting career, is now preparing for the gallows. The Appellate Court has refused to interfere in his behalf, and several thousand anxious Texans feel confident that they will not be deprived of their long anticipated hanging bee. The story of Longley's life is far ahead of an ordinary ten cent novel in sanguinary interest, besides being more matter of fact in its conclusion.

—A cable despatch from Rome says that the Pope received ex-President Grant, wife and son on Saturday last. M. Chazard, rector of the American College, assisted General Grant in the hall of the Swiss Guard and accompanied him to the Pope's apartments, where Cardinal McCloskey presented him to the Pope, who received him with every mark of distinction.

—Senator Howe is just beginning to realize what a really big man he is. Senator Wallace is said to have asked for ten thousand copies of the Wisconsin Senator's speech to distribute in Pennsylvania as a Democratic campaign document in order to insure a Democratic victory, and Senator Butler proposes to send five hundred copies to South Carolina, with which to fire the Democratic heart of that State.

—A family, consisting of man, wife, and seven children, live in the woods of southeast Texas, with no other shelter than that afforded by the forest trees. They never labor or purchase food of any kind, subsisting wholly upon acorns, nuts, herbs, rats, birds, fish, frogs, and what they can procure by foraging. They have repeatedly refused offers of assistance, and express the desire to live a wild life.

—Thos. H. Fisher, the notorious Mollie Maguire and murderer of Morgan Powell, was hanged at Mauch Chunk on Tuesday. When asked whether he had anything to say, he drew a paper from his pocket, containing a statement that he was innocent of the crime and that he forgave every one who injured him. At three minutes before 11 the trap door went down, and in ten minutes Fisher was dead.

—At Framingham, Mass., they have kept a record of the spring arrivals of birds for twenty-five years past. The earliest bluebird appeared Feb. 22, 1877, the next Feb 24, 1857. The latest appearance was March 28, 1872. The blackbirds were earliest, March 1, 1870. In 1861, 1866, and 1871 they came on the 3d. Their latest appearance was March 30, 1870. The earliest robin was 16th February, 1873, and the latest April 7, 1870.

—The gossips of Jefferson township, Washington county, are excited over the elopement of a Mrs. Perrine with her nephew-in law, a young man twenty five years old, who has seen service in the penitentiary. The elopement took place while Mr. Perrine was on a visit to Paris Crossings, making arrangements for the removal of his family to Ohio. Mrs. Perrine is about thirty five years old. Nothing is known as to where the parties have gone.

—In the Assize Court at Cobourg, Ont., on Friday last, a brute named R. Robinson was sentenced to the penitentiary for life for outraging Mrs. Newton, of Monaghan, and at London, Ont., on the same day, another lecherous scoundrel, named George Baker, for outrageously assaulting a young girl, Mary Penny, was sentenced to jail for two months, during which time he is to receive forty lashes, and thereafter to be confined in the Central Prison for twenty months.

—An extraordinary young man, James Larkin, at Waltham, Mass., got drunk a few days ago, beat his mother senseless with a poker, set fire to the house, and then jumped into the river. His mother fortunately recovered; the current bore the would-be suicide to the shore; the police arrested him, and likewise put out the fire. All these events occurred within an hour, and Larkin is now where he will be debarred the pleasures of murder, drunkenness, arson, and suicide.

—The New York *Sun* says that on Sunday afternoon, while John Connelly, of Brooklyn, was playing with his little son, aged 14 months, who was in his lap, he playfully blew a puff of tobacco smoke into its face. The child coughed, gasped for breath and fell back unconscious. In a few minutes it died from suffocation. The physician who was summoned said that the child had probably sucked the smoke into its throat and had been unable to discharge it. The father became almost wild with grief.

—Virginia, not to be outdone by her old rival, Massachusetts, now produces a Jesse Pomeroy, in the person of William Dillard, aged 13, of Carolina county. Inspired by reading accounts of the wife wolf Pomeroy, of Boston, he has for some time been digging graves and lately set about finding victims to fill them. While clearing up some new ground with a colored man, he deliberately struck him with an axe in the ne

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - APRIL 5, 1878.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

MEETING OF COUNTY COMMITTEE.—Pursuant to the call of John E. Scanlan, Esq., Chairman of the Democratic County Committee, the members of said Committee to the number of twenty-three, besides six or eight substitutes, met in the Grand Jury room at the Court House, in this place, at half-past one o'clock, P. M., on Tuesday last, and after being called to order by the Chairman, unanimously elected Mr. M. F. Kelly, of Gallitzin, to act as Secretary of the conference. This done, the Committee, after various suggestions as to the proper time for holding the next county convention, adopted the motion of John Wagner, Esq., of Chest Springs, fixing Saturday, June 22d, for the holding of the delegate elections and Monday following, June 24th, for the assembling of the convention. On motion, the Chairman was instructed to call the convention together at 11 o'clock, a. m., of said day, instead of 1 o'clock, p. m., as heretofore. On motion, the Senatorial delegate was conceded to Blair county and the Committee proceeded to the election, *viva voce*, of Representative delegates, the following being the result: Herman Baumer, of Johnstown, 19 votes; Michael A. Quartz, of Ebensburg, 18 votes; Hon. Jas. J. Thomas, 5 votes; Hon. John Downey, 4 votes. There being no further business to transact, the Committee, on motion, adjourned.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—The list of Treasurer's sales will appear in our next issue.

—Lettuce have peas—that is as early as possible in the season.

—Spring-house thieves are annoying some of the farmers in Westmoreland county.

—Not a few in this county complain very much of the depredations of sheep killing dogs.

—A grand Spring opening—the opening of doors on Wednesday last to let in the glorious sunshine.

—Many consumptives are now using Dr. Frazier's Root Bitters and Cough Syrup with remarkable success. [12-21.-1y.]

—Spades will soon turn up (turnip) trump, but most of the "players" will probably prefer not to "take 'em up."

—The law of 1875 requires the settlement of all township and borough accounts on or before the second Monday of April.

—The public schools of this place, or at least the most of them, will, on and after today, be *in session* for a few months to come.

—Pleasant as honey, the old folks like it, the young people like it, and the babies cry for it. We mean Dr. Frazier's Cough Syrup. [12-21.-1y.]

—Churning butter is not difficult when cows are in a healthy condition. Foutz's celebrated Horse and Cattle Powders will correct any disorder in the system.

—Rev. A. A. Barker, of this place, is announced to deliver a temperance lecture in the Presbyterian church at Taylorsville, Indiana county, on Monday evening next.

—An egg was recently received at a store in Orbisonia, Huntingdon county, which consisted of three perfect shells, one within the other, the yolk being in the inner shell.

—Yesterday I had such a bad cold that I could not speak. I used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and to-day I am as well as ever. It only cost me 25 cents.

—After remaining in session from Tuesday noon until Wednesday evening without getting through with all the business, Argument Court adjourned until 9 o'clock a. m., on Tuesday, May 21st.

—Many nice things said about us personally and politically by some of our editorial brethren are in type, but other things more important to our readers have unavoidably crowded them out this week.

—Dr. Hoffman, surgeon dentist of this place, will be at Wilmore on Wednesday of next week, April 10th, and at Carrolltown on Monday following, April 15th. Examine your teeth and see if you don't need his services.

—Cooper, of the Mt. Pleasant *Dawn*, must have been contemplating himself in a glass when the idea *dawned* upon him that this world would be a soft place to live in if the hearts were as tender as the heads to be found therein.

—Two young men named Wm. J. Short and John J. M'Evoy, of Cherryhill township, Indiana county, are credited with tearing down and rebuilding in one day eighty-two yards of staked and double-ridered fence. Who can beat them?

—The aggregate log crop of the Clearfield region this year is said to be somewhat in excess of 36,000,000 feet, valued at $333,000. About 1,000 rafts were made, 300 of which are still in the woods; 700 were put in the streams, and 500 of these have reached Lock Haven.

—Mr. Wm. Grant, an old and much respected citizen of Conemaugh borough, was badly bruised about the head, shoulders and body by a fall of coal, though he fortunately escaped with whole bones, while at work in one of the C. I. Co's mines on Tuesday evening last.

—The feet of John Kimlon, a notice of whose injury by the cars at Bennington will be found elsewhere, were both amputated on Tuesday morning last by Dr. Fay, of Altoona, the Company's physician. Kimlon was a coal miner by occupation and is aged about 22 years.

—It is not necessary to specify the location but it is true none the less that Cambria county can boast of a female butcher—a lady who not only slaughters sheep, calves, and even bullocks, with her own hands, but cuts up the meat and sells it from a wagon to all who wish to buy.

—Mr. W. W. Blair has removed his cigar store to the office owned by Judge Lloyd and recently occupied by Dr. Plank, where he intends to close out his stock and discontinue the business. The room in the Cambria House recently occupied by Mr. Blair is to be transformed into a bar-room.

—A lad named Johnston, employed at Ore Hill, on the Hollidaysburg Branch road, fell under the wheels of a truck attached to a shifting engine, about noon on Monday last, and had one of his legs so shockingly mangled that it had to be amputated soon after by physicians from Martinsburg and Schellsburg.

—Charles Fiscus and Amos Clark, charged with stealing two mares from Jacob S. Goughnour, of Taylor township, were brought up from Johnstown on Wednesday night last and committed to jail, from which institution Fiscus was only recently discharged after serving three months for stealing chickens.

—Peter Hare, Patrick Roberts and Wm. Lynch have been arrested in Westmoreland county and committed to the Greensburg jail on suspicion of causing the death about a year ago of William Hare, an uncle of the young man first named, who was shockingly maltreated and afterwards thrown into Jacob's creek, at or near the village of Scottdale.

—Messrs. John Lewis and Robert Williams took their departure from this place for Salina, Kansas, on Friday evening last, where they propose to locate permanently. The first named is a married man, and if he suits himself will no doubt remove his family to that young and prosperous State. Both gentlemen have our best wishes for future health and prosperity.

—"Uncle" Joe Weiser, the jolly "Dentschman," has removed to what is known as the Glass property, in the West Ward, where he is fully prepared to accommodate boarders, either permanent or transient, in the very best style and at the lowest possible prices. We earnestly commend him to the patronage of all who wish to secure good board at moderate rates.

—Dr. Geo. H. Marshall, whose arrest for being implicated in the recent murder in Pittsburgh by abortion of Mary Alice Kernan and her unborn babe, is detailed on our second page, was born in Blairsville of respectable parents, his father being also a physician, about thirty-seven years ago, and when quite a young man is said to have been principal of an academy at Cherry Tree, about twenty miles north of this place.

—A large steam saw mill known as the McKinney mill, situated near Morrisdale, Clearfield county, and owned by John M. Holt, was burned to the ground at an early hour on Tuesday morning of last week. The mill cost $5,000 and was insured for $3,000.

—District Attorney Rose was surprised to learn while attending Argument Court in this place on Wednesday last that he had been chosen by Councils for the office of Solicitor of Johnstown borough, beating H. H. Kuhn, Esq., the present incumbent on the sixth ballot by a vote of 9 to 8—not 7 to 8, remember. A combination of the Democrats and Workingmen is said to have brought about the result.

—M. J. Teitelbaum, of the firm of S. Teitelbaum & Brother, Carrolltown, intends, on or about the 15th of the present month, to open a store at Loretto, in the room just vacated by M. A. Lacy & Co., and when he does the people of that vicinity may look for the biggest and best stock of goods, of every description, as well as for the lowest prices, that have ever been seen or heard of in that part of the county.

—The Johnstown Councils seem to be in about the same strait this year in regard to the selection of the Chief-of-Police as they were last year about their Street Commissioner, no less than one hundred and thirty-five ballots for Wm. D. M'Clelland, Democrat, and John Harris, Republican, for the position first named, having been taken on Tuesday evening last without result. Councils then adjourned until Wednesday evening.

—Jacob Ritenour, an old man residing near Kiester's mill, in Westmoreland county, left home on Wednesday morning of last week, and failing to return search was made for him the same evening, when his coat and cane were found on the bank and his dead body in the water of Jacobs' creek, a short distance from his son's residence. About a year ago Mr. Ritenour attempted but failed in the effort to commit suicide by hanging.

—A barn near New Stanton, Westmoreland county, the property of Mr. Levi Fox, was destroyed by fire one night last week, and the loss, in which is included several cows, twenty-five tons of hay, and a large quantity of oats, is estimated at about $3,000. This is said to be the second time within a month that Mr. Fox has met with a loss of this kind, and although the papers do not say so, it seems fair to presume that both fires were the work of incendiaries.

—The time for electing a County Superintendent comes on apace, and as yet little is being said or done, so far as we know, in regard to the matter, politics seeming to crowd the subject almost entirely out of public view. For the position we have heard but two names mentioned—that of Prof. T. J. Chapman, who has already filled the place very acceptably, and of Prof. H. Berg, the present incumbent, in regard to whom we have yet to hear one word of complaint.

—Happy indeed are they who have no urgent debts to pay, for their money will can be employed in buying goods so neat, from a stock that's quite complete, and for prices hard to beat, at the store of Myers & Lloyd, where, it is but truth to say, that with the ready cash to pay, the best of bargains can always be enjoyed. New spring goods soon to be received in great abundance and of all varieties from the cheapest of prints to the best of dress goods, made-up clothing, etc.

—"That Husband of Mine" carries a pretty level head on all subjects, and especially in regard to ready-made clothing, hats, caps, gent's furnishing goods, etc., which he says, and I fully agree with him, can be bought at the lowest of prices, in the most desirable styles and of the very best make and materials, from Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, who is not surpassed by any one in the quantity and quality of his stock, nor undersold by any dealer east or west of the Alleghenies.

—Of clothing ready-made, Wolff has a stock displayed that knocks the props from under all others in the trade; and as he sells at prices low, which our readers all should know, his store is the proper place for clothing buyers all to go—especially as he has just received a mighty big lot of the best made and most desirable garments, of all styles, sizes and textures, for his spring and early summer sales. Buy from Godfrey Wolff, next door to the post-office, Altoona, Pa., and you will never fail to get full value for your money.

—Our genial and good looking friend, Wm. R. Teller, for some time past and until a few days ago connected with the Merchants' Hotel, Johnstown, has removed to Bellefonte, where is to have either partial or entire control of the well known Brockerhoff House, in the management of which we wish him abundant success. In the meantime we commend him to the kindly consideration of the Mock and Furey-ous editors of the *Watchman*, who will find him a sound Democrat, an intelligent, agreeable companion, and a thorough gentleman in every respect.

—We learn from the Altoona *Morning Tribune* of Monday last that about half-past 6 o'clock the evening previous an intoxicated man named John Kimlon boarded a freight train at Gallitzin and rode to Bennington, where, in attempting to jump from the car on which he was riding he was thrown under the wheels and had both feet so badly crushed as to render amputation necessary. The Company's physicians at Altoona, who were telegraphed for, repaired to the scene of the accident without delay and did all they could for the injured man's relief.

—A colored woman bearing the almost interminable name of Ellen Frances Watkins Harper and hailing from Philadelphia, delivered a lecture on temperance at the Congregational church, in this place, on Friday evening last, and again on Sunday evening, attracting large audiences in each instance. Both efforts are said to have been quite creditable, the fair—no, dark-hued—lecturess evincing more than ordinary intelligence and familiarity with the subject treated. It is said that she will return to this place some time next month and give our people a talking to on some other topic.

—A large lot of real estate, the property of Lyon, Shorb & Co., was, as we learn from the Hollidaysburg *Standard*, sold by J. R. Lowrie, trustee, at Tyrone, on Friday last. The attendance was large and considerable interest was manifested in the result. The entire lot was purchased by S. C. Stewart, of Tyrone Forges, the total amount paid being $279,000. The several properties brought the following sums: Tyrone Forges property, $72,000; Colerain Forge property, $30,000; Pennsylvania Furnace property, $100,000; Bald Eagle Furnace property, $55,000; 72 acres of land at Tyrone, $22,000.

—Although we have for nearly our entire lifetime been living either on or in close proximity to the Allegheny mountains, it was only the other day we discovered why it is that colder weather prevails here than in most other parts of the country. Of course there may be other causes, and equally of course a vast majority of our readers may think the cause we assign is no cause at all, but nevertheless it struck us very forcibly a day or two ago, while thinking about the approaching election for County Superintendent, that the reason we experience so much cold weather in this region is because we have—a nice Berg in our very midst.

—Mr. Thomas Weaklen and family, of Carroll township, left this place on Tuesday morning last for New Hampton, Chickasaw county, Iowa, where they intend to locate, and, so far at least as the younger Weaklens are concerned, grow up with the country. Like a sensible man as he is Mr. Weaklen subscribed and paid a year in advance for the FREEMAN, which we are sure will be a welcome weekly visitor to his new home in the West. That the brightest anticipations of himself and family may be fully realized is our sincere wish, and as he is not a stranger to the West we feel safe in saying that he has "pitched his tent," so to speak, in a pleasant and prosperous community.

—For the second time within a period of thirteen years the dwelling house of Mr. George Simmons, of Jackson township, has been burned to the ground. The latest conflagration occurred on Saturday last, and besides the dwelling the fire destroyed the spring house and a considerable quantity of corn, oats, buckwheat in the grain, wheat and buckwheat flour, pork, lard, etc. All the older members of the family were absent at the time; hence the loss of nearly everything. As Mr. Simmons is in rather straitened circumstances and had no insurance on his property, something should be done to aid him in the present emergency. How many people are sorry for him a dollar's worth, less or more?

—A zephyr from the southward through the open window blows, with its prophecies of jessemine, of mignonette and rose; but a zephyr from the southward, or from any point you choose, whispers not in pleasing accents of the mammoth stock of boots and shoes just received and opened, of all sizes large and small, at the Great Eastern Shoe Store, which welcomes one and all, and presents to each a bargain, no matter when they call on that prince of clever dealers whose name is Blumenthal. Store on Eleventh avenue, No. 1119, a few doors from Twelfth street, Altoona, Pa.

—What is known as the "Model Grocery Store" of Altoona, and well worthy indeed it is of the name, has just been removed from No. 1323 to No. 1324 Eleventh avenue, which is nearly opposite the old stand, and which the wide awake proprietor, Mr. P. F. Confer, formerly of this county, has bought and fitted up and filled up with an eye to good taste and the many wants of his numerous customers. As this change of location greatly reduces expenses, Mr. Confer has in like ratio reduced the prices on all goods in his line, as all his friends and customers in Cambria county and elsewhere can learn to their entire satisfaction by giving him early and frequent calls. Adv. next week.

—Our earnest and heartfelt sympathies are fully and freely extended to an esteemed friend and brother journalist, Manly Tello, Esq., of the Cleveland *Universe*, and his no less excellent lady, in the loss by death at Mt. Gallitzin Seminary, in this place, on Sunday morning last, of one of their dearly beloved children, a bright, intelligent and exceedingly interesting little boy, aged less than seven years. The fact that the pure and unsullied spirit of the cherished one has gone to join the myriads of bright angels that already surround the throne of God, should and no doubt does bring a balm to the wounded hearts of his loving parents and admiring friends, but it being human to mourn it would ill become us to do less than condole, as we do in all sincerity, with our grief-stricken friends in the sad and unexpected bereavement which has overtaken them far from home, but by no means in the land of strangers.

—Borough Council organized on Monday last, when it was discovered that the Democrats had "put their foot in it" by electing as Councilman at the last election a gentleman who was ineligible, owing to the fact that he already held a county office. The result of this oversight, not to say culpable carelessness, on part of the Democrats, left them with only two against three Republican members, and the result was the selection of the following named gentlemen, all of whom are Republicans, to fill the various positions to which they have been assigned: Street Commissioner, Elw'd W. Humphreys, continued; Borough Solicitor, A. V. Barker, Esq., in place of F. A. Shoemaker, Esq.; Tax Collector, Thomas O. Jones; Clerk to Council, John (Jack) Davis, in place of T. W. Dick, Esq.; Weighmaster, G. G. Owens, continued; Engineer at Water Works, Jas. Jones, continued. To fill the vacancy in the Board we believe it is necessary for Council to appoint and Court to approve the selection. When that will be done remains to be seen.

BARN, LIVE STOCK, &C., DESTROYED BY FIRE.—A very serious loss to a poor widow woman, Mrs. David Powell, jr., of Blacklick township, near the Cambria township line, and not more than three miles distant from this place, occurred about midnight on Tuesday last, in the destruction by fire of a large barn and all it contained, including three horses, two of which were valuable work horses, the other being a young colt, four milch cows, two young calves, a new sled, wind mill, hay rake, threshing machine, harness and other farming utensils, together with a lot of hay, grain, etc., worth in all, according to general estimate, little if any less than $2,000, on which there was not a cent of insurance. How the fire originated is a mooted question, though one of two theories seem the most plausible, either that it was the work of an incendiary or the result of carelessness on part of some one who may have been smoking in the barn during the earlier part of the evening, the spark smouldering for a time before the flames burst forth. Be that as it may, the loss, as we have already intimated, falls very heavily on Mrs. Powell, who is a daughter of Mr. David E. Evans, of this place, and who has been struggling for several years past, with the aid of two or three sons, the oldest of whom has not yet reached manhood, to liquidate a heavy debt on the farm. The case is one that appeals very earnestly to the sympathy and if need be to the charity of all our people.

A REMARKABLE CASE.—The Mt. Pleasant *Dawn* of Wednesday last tells a very singular story, as follows:

On Monday we received the following information from a gentleman from Pleasant Unity concerning the death of Mrs. Catharine Armel, which took place on Thursday last. Mrs. Armel had been confined to her bed for some time, and her physician gave up all hope of her recovery some days prior to her death. She expressed a desire that a *post mortem* examination be made, for she believed that her physician did not fully understand her disease, and that an examination might prove of interest to the medical profession. Accordingly, on Thursday afternoon, Drs. Brown, L. P. Smith and Thomas Bair made a *post mortem* examination of the remains. They discovered that the spleen was surrounded by three hairs, one white and two black, the black hairs being very long. The hairs were wrapped tightly around the spleen, as if they had been placed there by human hands. It is said to be the most singular case on record. Will some one of the physicians rise and explain? Mrs. A., before her death, made all the necessary arrangements for her burial, having ordered her coffin and selected the grave-digger. She was in the 84th year of her age, and was the wife of Mr. John Armel, a well-to-do farmer near Pleasant Unity, this county.

SOME *pun*-gent wit signing himself "Macgillicuddy" dishes up the several local aspirants for office on the Democratic ticket in more than a column of machine poetry contributed to the Johnstown *Tribune* and published in Wednesday evening's edition of that paper. The following specimen, though far from the best, is the only one we like to take the liberty to reproduce:

There is McPIKE, of the *Freeman*, who will *press* his claims high.
Though Uncle Jacob Zeigler did miscall him *McTigh*.
He is a *type* of a good fellow, and *sticks* well to the race,
But he may have too much *paper* out, and that would *ruin* his case.

Readers of the thrilling "pome" will observe that the verse dedicated to Mr. Cairn Leahy treats of him as a candidate for Register and Recorder, while the truth is that Mr. L., like ourself, is anxious for an opportunity to handle the ducats of the county.

WE acknowledge ourself under obligations to Col. James M. Swank, formerly of the Johnstown *Tribune*, but now and for several years past Secretary of the American Iron and Steel Association, Philadelphia, for two large and very handsome octavo volumes, entitled "Pennsylvania and the Centennial Exhibition." They contain an elaborate description of the exhibition in its general aspects, and particularly of the conspicuous part taken in it by our own State. A full account of the ceremonies which took place on what was called "Pennsylvania Day" is also presented, and a complete list of the exhibitors from this State, and the articles exhibited by them, is likewise given. It is a most useful and valuable work, especially for reference, and if the publishers furnish it at a fair price, as it is their interest to do, it will no doubt go into very general circulation.

IT always gives me pain to hear one cough on the street, in the house, or at meetings of any kind; for this reason, as well as others, I have devoted time and study for years past to find a remedy that will alleviate and cure, as far as possible, many of my fellows who are troubled with this grievous, wearing, tearing, wasting cough, and I think the Improved Cough Syrup, reaches more cases of bad coughs and bronchial affections than any other remedy of its kind. Prices, 50 cents and $1 per bottle. Prepared by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa., and sold by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, Pa.

—Since the discovery of Dr. William's Indian Ointment there is certainly no excuse for any one to suffer with the Piles. See special notice. [12-21.-1y.]

A BOGUS CHECK TRANSACTION.—Two weeks ago last Tuesday a couple of citizens of Blacklick township named Isaac Mahan and Sanford Mardis, while leisurely jogging along together from this place to their respective homes in said township, entered into a verbal contract in regard to the sale of a horse owned by the first named gentleman, and which the latter consented to purchase, promising to pay therefor the sum of one hundred dollars, cash in hand, the agreement being that the sale and transfer of the property should take place on the following Friday. So far so good, but instead of appearing himself on the day named, Mr. Mardis sent, or at least a man calling himself Joseph Dickson, but whose real name is William Sheppard, appeared at the residence of Mr. Mahan and told him that he had been instructed to call for the horse and pay the amount stipulated. The animal was accordingly turned over to him and a check for $100 on the Indiana (Pa.) Savings Bank, payable in ten days from date, accepted in return therefor. This check, as was subsequently discovered, was entirely worthless, the man giving the name of Joseph Dickson, and as such appending his name to the check, having no funds in the bank. Thereupon Mr. Mahan appeared before Esq. Kinkead, of this place, and swore out a warrant for the arrest of Sheppard *alias* Dickson, which warrant was on Friday last placed in the hands of Constable John Wherley, who it is simple justice to say is one of the most competent and strageetic officers that this vicinity has ever known, and who was not long in finding and ingratiating himself into the confidence of Sheppard at Strongstown, Indiana county, the plea upon which he approached him being a pretended desire to buy young cattle. Thus thrown off his guard, the serving of the warrant and the arrest of the accused was an easy matter, and later in the day Constable Wherley triumphantly returned to town with his prisoner, whom he soon after committed to Castle Ryan, where he now awaits his trial at the next term of Court, the evidence brought out at a hearing before Justice Kinkead, on Tuesday last, being deemed sufficiently strong to make things "red hot" for him when the proper time comes. Meanwhile Mr. Mahan is minus a very valuable horse, which we are told was taken to Indiana and sold to a drover, by whom it was shipped to New York; and, what is worse and more of it, the victimized gentleman can neither recover the animal nor make the present owners pay for it, as the law recognizes the sale as a *bona fide* transaction, notwithstanding the pretended payment was made with a bogus check.

MYTHS ARE BUT SYMBOLS OF TRUTH.—As the scholar sees in the vain but beautiful mythologies of the ancients the embodied expressions of the hungry human soul, blindly groping after the Infinite, so the physician sees in that popular myth of the sixteenth century the fountain of perpetual health and youth—an expression of the longings of suffering humanity for a remedy that should forever prevent the incursion of disease. The wilds of Europe were ransacked for this wonderful fountain, and Ponce de Leon sought for it in the cypress swamps and tangled everglades of our sunny Florida. Men have searched for it everywhere and anywhere but where it really is—in the human body itself. The blood is the real fountain of perpetual health and youth. When this source is corrupted, the painful and sorrow-producing effects are visible in many shapes. The multifarious forms in which it manifests itself would form subjects upon which I might write volumes. But as all the varied forms of disease which depend upon bad blood are cured, or best treated, by such medicines as take up from this fluid and excrete from the system the noxious elements, it is not of practical importance that I should describe each. For instance, medical authors describe about fifty varieties of skin diseases, but as they all require for their cure very similar treatment, it is of no practical utility to know just what name to apply to a certain form of skin disease, so you know how best to cure it. Then again, I might go on and describe various kinds of scrofulous sores, fever sores, white swellings, enlarged glands, and ulcers of varying appearance; might describe how virulent poison may show itself in various forms of eruptions, ulcers, sore throat, bony tumors, etc.; but as all these various-appearing manifestations of bad blood are cured by a uniform means. I deem such a course unnecessary. Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the great fountain of life, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength, and soundness of constitution will all return to us. For this purpose Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Purgative Pellets are pre-eminently the articles needed. They are warranted to cure tetter, salt-rheum, scald head, St. Anthony's fire, rose rash or erysipelas, ring-worms, pimples, blotches, spots, eruptions, pustules, boils, carbuncles, sore eyes, rough skin, scurf, scrofulous sores and swellings, fever sores, white swellings, tumors, old sores or swellings, affections of the skin, throat and bones, and ulcers of the liver, stomach, kidneys, and lungs.

HORSE THIEVES CAPTURED.—On Saturday last an information was lodged before Esq. Strayer which charged Charles Fiscus and Amos Clark, of Conemaugh borough, and David Huber, of Conemaugh township, with stealing two mares owned by Mr. Jacob S. Goughnour, of the latter district. The thieves run the boasts off on the night of the 18th of March, and it seems they proceeded first to Strongstown, Indiana county, where a gentleman named Groves recognized the property as belonging to Mr. Goughnour. From thence they went to Cherrytree, beyond the northern line of this county, and the pursuers gave up the chase as hopeless, but Messrs. Frederick Carl and Ephraim Noon took up the trail, and followed it as far as Tyrone. They gathered sufficient information to justify them in the belief that the three named were the thieves, and an information was made accordingly. Friday evening the trio returned to town, and on Saturday Chief Harris took them in charge.

Clark has squealed, in the hope that his sentence may be mitigated after the case is tried. He states that the two animals were taken to Harrisburg and sold for one hundred dollars. The information claims that they were worth eighty and ninety dollars, respectively. This morning a dispatch was received by Justice Strayer, from an officer who went in pursuit of the property, and he states that he secured one of the mares at Harrisburg, but that the other one had been taken to New York. The alleged thieves will have a hearing some time to-morrow. Huber is in the Millville lock up, and Clark and Fiscus in the Johnstown jail.—*Johnstown Tribune 1st.*

SHERIFF'S SALES.—The following described properties were disposed of by Sheriff Ryan at the Court House, in this place, on Tuesday last:

House, lot, etc., in Carrolltown borough: sold as the property of Jacob Huber and bought by Peter Huber for $500.

Eighty-six acres and improvements in Jackson township; sold as the property of Charles Rassbaugh and bought by Thomas Kinney for $700.

Sixty-seven acres and improvements in Susquehanna township; sold as the property of John C. Wilman and bought by Michael Platt, John Lamont and Charles Weaklen for $1,000.

Seventy-five acres and improvements in Carroll township; sold as the property of Benedict Foulke and bought by John W. Sharbaugh for $500.

The sale of all the other properties advertised was adjourned until the June term of Court.

"GERMAN SYRUP."—No other medicine in the world was ever given such a test of its curative qualities as BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP. In three years two million four hundred thousand small bottles of this medicine was distributed *free of charge* by Druggists in this country to those afflicted with Consumption, Asthma, Croup, severe Coughs, Pneumonia and other diseases of the throat and lungs, giving the American people undeniable proof that GERMAN SYRUP will cure them. The result has been that Druggists in every town and village in the United States are recommending it to their customers. Go to your Druggists Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, and ask what they know about it. Sample Bottles 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents. Three doses will relieve any case.

THIS SPACE
—IS RESERVED FOR—
A. A. Barker
& SON,
Who intend to occupy it next week in announcing the receipt, at their
CHEAP CASH STORES
In Ebensburg and Carrolltown,
—OF A—
LARGE, VARIED AND ELEGANT
—STOCK OF—
SPRING & SUMMER GOODS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Local Correspondence.

LILLY'S, April 1st, 1878.

DEAR FREEMAN—As it does not often occur that your readers find an article in your valuable paper headed "Lilly's," I thought I would devote a little time to writing up a few items of more or less interest. The first event to which I will refer is the advent of Dr. S. H. Decker, who located in this place a few months ago. Doctor Decker has, considering the time he has been here, secured a very large practice and has performed several very difficult operations, one of which was performed on the body of Mr. George Smith, an aged gentleman, who was severely afflicted with hydrocele or dropsy of the scrotum, taking from him three quarts of water, which gave him immediate relief. It was thought at the time that there might have to be another operation performed, but the old gentleman improved so rapidly that it was found unnecessary. Another was the cutting and straightening of the feet of a child of Mr. Peter Risban, born with club feet. In the last operation Dr. M. H. Davis, of New Florence, Westmoreland county, assisted. I could enumerate several other operations, but do not wish to occupy too much space. I would recommend Dr. Decker to any afflicted person in the county as a very skillful and strictly reliable physician.

Political fishing has commenced in this township and bates seem to be plentiful, for instance a Shoemaker goes fishing for a (Mc)Pike, which is a Stri(c)tt matter of importance to Mor(th)an half of the other fishermen who are partially diseased but think a prescription of a eclectic physician might perhaps effect a cure.

I am reliably informed that a tramp extracted a pair of hose from the clothes-line of Mr. N. B. Westbrook, of Sonman, but was overtaken and the hose found secreted in the sitting down part of his "duds." A consultation was thereupon held between Mr. Westbrook and several others, after which a few solid kicks were planted where the hose had been found and the tramp permitted to go tramping on.

Hoping I will hear of something more interesting next time, I will bring this to a close.

Yours, truly, BRUTUS.

CARROLLTOWN, April 2, 1878.

DEAR FREEMAN—The sad news reached here yesterday that our estimable friend, Rev. Ambrose Huebner, late of this place, but now of Severance, Kansas, met with a severe accident a few days ago, resulting in the fracture of his right leg above the ankle. The misfortune overtook him while attempting to escape from a carriage to which a runaway horse was attached. The Rev. gentleman has the sincere sympathy of his many friends in this community.

More than the usual number of flittings have been seen passing through Carrolltown this season. In our own community several changes have taken place during the past week. Mr. Thomas Weakland and his family have departed for Iowa. Mr. Jacob Reininger leaves today for St. Boniface. May good luck attend both families in their new departure.

Our enterprising mercantile friends, Messrs. A. A. Barker & Son, are busily engaged this week in taking an account of stock, the object whereof is to get a full understanding of the results of their new cheap cash system. May they realize their brightest anticipations.

Several new stores are about to be opened in this place. Miss Fanny Weisel will "hold forth" in the milliner business at the stand formerly conducted by Miss Davis. Miss Fanny is an amiable young lady and deserves much credit for her enterprising efforts. Besides this, two grocery stores are spoken of. Mr. Jno. Stoltz, the well known contractor, to be the proprietor of one. His rendezvous will be the old Lawrence Stich tavern stand. Where the other is to be located I am fully informed, but concerning its "engineer" I am left completely in the dark. Time, however, will be apt to develop all. Perhaps it is only rumor. For the present suffice it to say: Wons. Noddings. Wrist. Nodings. One. CERBERUS.

CAMBRIA'S JAIL AND ALMSHOUSE.—This from the Johnstown *Tribune* will do as well if not better than anything we could say on the subject:

From the eighth annual report of the Board of Public Charities of this State, submitted at the present session of the Legislature, we learn that the general agent and secretary, Diller Luther, M. D., in company with Mr. Dickenson visited the Jail and Poor House of Cambria County several months ago, and found the former a well built and well arranged prison, adapted to the separate system, and in good order. A careful inspection of the Almshouse was made, and the gentlemen named express themselves well pleased with the institution. Some changes had been made with a view of the better care and comfort of inmates, and also improvements for the convenience of the helpless classes, a house for tramps, and shed for wagons, farming utensils, etc. The report says the apartments for insane are in good order, and the insane have a large liberty and the benefit of exercise in the open air in grounds inclosed for the purpose; also, that the aged and infirm receive careful attention. The farm consists of 161 acres, and the building is a three-story brick erected in 1857, at a cost of $40,000. It contains 52 rooms, and the estimated capacity is from 120 to 130 paupers. Outbuildings, for farm and other purposes, are provided on a liberal scale.

—All that have once used it pronounce Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup the best medicine known for the complaints of early childhood. 25 cents per bottle.

THUS is what the Osceola *Bereille* has to say about us when our back is turned:

MISS ELLEN ROOT, of Beccaria township, this county, has just completed a quilt containing 7,200 pieces. Were about to say that this would be hard to beat, but here comes McPike with the Cambria championess, Miss Donegan, who made one quilt with 6,400 pieces, another containing 7,400, and a third having (tell it not in Gath!) 20,456 pieces! That, of course, is one of Mc-er-ee-el Pike's fish stories.

THE Bellefonte papers mutually charge each other with stealing thunder. If they have any spare thunder over that way they ought to forward it to the legal heir, McPike, of the *Freeman*, who is known to be a regular old frosty son of Thunder, and would, no doubt, be highly pleased to see the old gentleman.

MR. BUCK, cashier of Collins, Johnston & Co.'s bank, presented to McPike, of the *Cambria Freeman*, a new silver dollar. That was all right, as Mr. Mc. no doubt needed the money, and it would be the proper thing for other cashiers to emulate Mr. Buck's example.

OBITUARY.

TELLO.—Died, of brain fever, at Mt. Gallitzin Seminary, in this place, on Sunday morning last, March 31, 1878, PERRO MANLY, son of Manly and Annie Scales Tello, of Cleveland, Ohio, aged 6 years, 10 months and 25 days.

MANNS.—Died, in Johnstown, on Tuesday, April 2, 1878, JUSTUS MANNS, aged 20 years and 2 months.

O. McCLINTOCK & CO.
A LARGE LINE OF EXTRA SUPER INGRAINS at 90c.
A LARGE LINE OF TAPESTRY BRUSSELS at 45c.
A LARGE LINE of BODY BRUSSELS at $1.50.
CARPETS & OIL CLOTHS.
33 FIFTH AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the funds in the hands of JACOB YOST, Administrator of LEONARD DEY, late of Blacklick township, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, the 26th day of MAY next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment. All persons interested are requested to present their claims, or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

WM. H. SECHLER, Auditor.

Ebensburg, April 5, 1878.-3t.

PRICELESS DISCOVERY.
Sure Cure for Piles.
A sure cure for the blind, bleeding, itching and ulcerated piles has been discovered by Dr. William—an Indian remedy—called Dr. William's Indian Ointment. A single bottle has cured the worst old chronic cases of twenty-five and thirty years' standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions, instruments and electuaries do more harm than good. William's Ointment supports the tumors, allays the intense itching (particularly at night after getting warm in bed), acts as a poultice, gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared only for Piles and nothing else. Thousands of cured patients attest its virtues, and physicians of all schools pronounce it the greatest contribution to medicine of the age. It matters not how long or severely you have been suffering, you can be cured.

Mr. Joseph M. Ryder, Cleveland, Ohio, writes: I suffered for years with Itching and Ulcerated Piles, tried remedy after remedy advertised, and consulted physicians in Philadelphia, Louisville, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and this city; and spent hundreds of dollars, but found no relief until I obtained a box of Dr. William's Indian Ointment, some four months ago, and it has cured me completely. I had a part of the box left which I gave to a friend of mine who had doctored with many physicians, and as a last resort went to the noted Hot Springs, Arkansas, for treatment. He informs me that the Indian Ointment has also cured him of the Piles. It is certainly a wonderful discovery, and should be used by the many thousands who are now suffering with that dread disease.

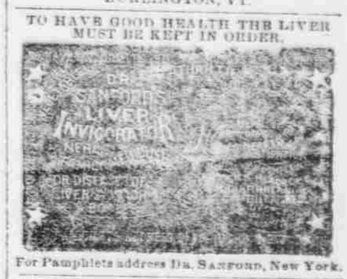
$10,000 Reward will be paid for a more certain remedy. Sold by all Druggists. DR. G. W. FRAZIER, sole proprietor, Cleveland, O.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

AMERICAN NEWSPAPER DIRECTORY, 1878. TENTH ANNUAL VOLUME NOW READY. 388 pages. Price $5 cents. Free by mail. Contains the names and circulations of all newspapers, and a Gazetteer of the towns in which they are published. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce Street, New York.

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco
Awarded highest prize at Centennial Exposition for fine chewing qualities and excellence and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring. The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that Jackson's Best is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Beware of counterfeits. To C. A. JACKSON & CO., Mfrs. Petersburg, Va.
G. F. WARDLE, Phila., Pa., General Agents.

USE THE PERFECT BUTTER COLOR! WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO.'S Perfected BUTTER COLOR is recommended by the agricultural press and used by thousands of the very best Dairymen. It gives a perfect June color, and is harmless as salt. A 25-cent bottle colors 300 pounds, and adds 5 per cent. to its value. Ask your Druggist or Merchant for it, or send for descriptive circulars. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop'rs, BURLINGTON, VT.

TO HAVE GOOD HEALTH THE LIVER MUST BE KEPT IN ORDER.


For Pamphlets address DR. SANFORD, New York.

FOWLER & FULTON,
GENERAL AGENTS FOR THE
United States Cartridge Co.,
MANUFACTURERS OF THE
Solid Head, Reloading, Military and Sporting, Central Fire
CARTRIDGES!
Also, Rim Fire Ammunition for Pistols and Rifles, Cartridge Cases, Swaged and Patched Bullets, Primers, Reloading Tools, &c. &c. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. 860 Broadway, New York.

40 MIXED CARDS, with name, 10c. Agents outfit 10c. L.

INFLUENCE OF FORESTS.

BY J. S FAY.

History shows that the whole territory which surrounds the Mediterranean sea and contiguous to it was once the most populous and fertile region of the earth. The very Desert of Sahara gives signs that it was once a well-watered plain. Tripoli, now almost depopulated and containing only about 45,000 inhabitants, in the early part of the Christian era had a population of about 6,000,000. The climate, once like Southern Virginia, is now so intolerable that steamships passing that coast have to keep up an artificial shower of water on their decks to save the lives of their crews, while on land no out of door work can be done between 9 a. m. and 5 p. m., and this change is directly attributable to the destruction of their forests. The downward tendency in Algeria has been arrested by the conquest of the country by the French. The French gave immediate attention to this important point, and the forests received proper protection and are yielding the result of tempering the heat and dryness of the climate and adding value to the country as a colony. Spain, Portugal and Italy have lost their population and the power of sustaining it, just in proportion to the destruction of their forests, until now their Governments are taking measures to restore them. The great chemist Leibig is said to have expressed the opinion that "the decay of the ancient empires, of Greece and Rome, was due more or less to the neglect of their people to take care of their land and its fertilizer and climate regulator, the forest." There is now no European nation that is not giving attention to this branch of cultivation, because their lands have been losing their fertility and their climate its moisture. Asia Minor, once a most populous and fertile country, is now comparatively a desert, almost treeless, and has only a thin, scattered population. Egypt was suffering under the same condition till within the last fifty years, extensive plantations have been made to serve as a barrier against the sands of the desert, and the effect upon the climate already has been marked. Millions of trees have been planted, with the effect of nearly doubling the annual rainfall. This is demonstration, and is but the beginning A hilly country must suffer more by deforesting than a level one like Egypt. For when the trees are cut off, there being nothing to hold the soil, the richer and lighter portions, the mold, washes down to the valleys and streams and is carried off in freshets to the sea. This is illustrated in a large tract of mountainous country in Austria called Vinstenland or Karstland, north of Trieste. This was heavily wooded until it was stripped by the Venetians and the timber carried away some centuries ago, when the whole district became utterly desolate and sterile, showing nothing but a covering of rough, loose bowlders. This continued until lately, when the Austrian Government commenced vigorously to reforest it. They have planted there 1,000,000 trees annually for some years past, and its condition and aspect have materially improved. In our own country we have hardly lived long enough as a people to know the full effects of clearing the land extensively. The springs, and smaller streams, however, are drier in summer, and in many places the soil is washed away. These effects appear in the famous blue-grass regions of Kentucky. There the stock farmers are moving toward the Cumberland mountains because the creeks and springs dried up and their wells became too low to supply sufficient water for the cattle. Of late years, also, a very marked diminution of the annual rainfall is manifested in the upper part of Vermont heretofore one of the finest agricultural sections. It shows itself in the drying up of wells and springs and in the diminution of the annual crops. It is, to say the least, remarkably coincident with the great waste, destruction and consumption of the forests of the Adirondacks on the west, of the Green mountains on the east, and along the lines of the railroads connecting Lake Ontario and the River St. Lawrence with Lake Champlain. On the south shores of Lake Superior there is a perceptible diminuation of the annual snowfall, contemporaneously with or following the great destruction of the forest by fires, and for lumbering furnace and railroad purposes.—*Chicago Ledger.*

CROWS.—It is not generally known, says a Washington paper, that crows go no further south than this city during the winter. They congregate here by the millions, and have roosting places within three miles of us. Early in the morning, they course down the Potomac in large flocks, and late in the evening return to their roosts in the pine groves which lie adjacent to the river. They follow the tide swamps whenever bared by the ebb tide, and subsist upon the crabs and other water animal life which may be left exposed. But why they do not remain some twenty or thirty miles down the Potomac, where the pine groves are a hundred times more extensive than here, and where ice never forms, is unexplained. We have gone near a roosting place, of a few acres extent, about dusk, and were surprised to note the immense number of these birds clinging to the branches of the trees They keep up an incessant cawing all night long, and when disturbed literally fill the air with their confused masses and cries. When warm weather comes they leave us, and are as rarely seen here during the summer as they are further north during the winter.

A FEW pieces of bark off the root of sassafras put in their nests will prevent or cure lice on hens.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-ONE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Messrs. EDITORS:

As we were connected with

Dr. QUINCY A. SCOTT'S

Dental Establishment!

AT THE TIME HIS

CENTENNIAL SPECIMENS

Were manufactured, we state positively that those elegant Dental Specimens which received the

CENTENNIAL MEDAL and DIPLOMA

WERE MADE BY

DR. QUINCY A. SCOTT

And his assistants. And we desire also to state that we have been in many dental offices, and have seen dentistry in all its phases, but have never seen work turned out anywhere to equal that made at

278 Penn Avenue,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

We do not think it necessary, but we also wish to endorse

Dr. Quincy A. Scott

As a gentleman, upright and honorable in all social and business relations.

DR. JOHN SCOTT, DR. W. H. PERRY,
DR. JOS. GRAHAM, JOHN K. AHL,
ALL OF PITTSBURGH, PA.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, etc.

☞Price, in a sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞This Essay should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address post paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann Street, New York.
Post Office Box 4586. [7-11,-3m.]

THIS WAY
FOR
Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, &c.

IN addition to a full line of Drugs, Medicines, &c., the undersigned keeps on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of

Perfumery, Toilet and Washing Soaps,

Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences of all kind, pure Spices, Blank Books, Pocket and Pass Books, Stationery, Writing Fluid, Black and Red Inks, Pens, Pencils and Pen Holders, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., &c., together with a

FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY,

Tooth, Hair, Shoe, Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the

Very Lowest Prices for Cash.

LEMMON & MURRAY.

Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use

WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS!

The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Bilious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply send 25 cents for one box to BANNING ROLL & Co., 70 N. 4th St., Phila [13-4,78.-1y.]

W. H. ECK, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office in John W. Sharbaugh's building north of the church, where night calls can be made.

☞Consultations in German as well as English. [3-8.-3m.]

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, two doors west of Blair House, High st., where night calls can be made. Consultations in German as well as English. 9-5,77.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law.*
Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [5-8,'72.]

Closing Out Sale!

HARDWARE, TINWARE, STOVES,

&c., &c., AT

COST! COST!! COST!!!

THE undersigned, having concluded to close up his business as early in the Spring as possible, will from this date sell STOVES, HARDWARE, TIN and SHEET IRON WARE, &c., &c.,

AT COST FOR CASH!

And Cash Only.

As my stock, which is almost entirely new, was bought for cash when goods were down to the lowest point, and as the manufacturers of many goods in my line are daily advancing their prices, this offer gives the public the

BEST OPPORTUNITY TO SECURE BARGAINS

EVER PRESENTED IN THIS SECTION.

In order to give the public an idea of what I am selling goods at I submit a few of my

Great Reductions in Prices:

Double-hitted Axes, worth $1.50 to $1.75, Reduced to $1.15 to $1.35.
Knives and Forks, worth 90c. to $4.00, Reduced to 65c. to $2.50.
Sil. Pla. Table Spoons, worth $3.50 to $5.50, Reduced to $2.00 to $3.00.
Sil. Pla. Teaspoons, worth $1.75 to $2.75, Reduced to $1.15 to $1.85.
Sil. Pla. Table Castors, worth $1.75 to $8 00, Reduced to $1.15 to $5.00.
Cook Stoves, worth $25.00 to $36.00, Reduced to $18.00 to $28.00.
Heating Stoves, worth $6.00 to $35.00, Reduced to $4.00 to $25.00.

And corresponding reductions in all other goods now in stock. In short, no more than cost price will be asked for any article on hand, while many things will be SOLD AT LESS THAN COST.

In making this offer, however, I wish it to be distinctly understood that no goods will be permitted to leave the store until paid for. Promises to pay to-morrow or next week will not answer, as I am determined to close out my business on a cash basis only.

☞Persons owing me book accounts or notes are requested to pay up and save costs.

GEORGE HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, Jan. 11, 1878.-tf.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞Special attention paid to business of correspondents.

Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. A. W. BECK, Cashier.

Carl Rivinius

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,

One Door West of Hanley's Hardware Store,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

Ebensburg, Jan. 25, 1878.-tf.

WOOL! BOUGHT —OR— MADE UP TO ORDER WOOL!

THE EBENSBURG WOOLEN COMPANY is amply prepared to manufacture to order or exchange Goods of its own make for WOOL, which will be taken at the highest market price, and for the gathering of which wagons will soon be sent to the different sections of the county. The quality of the goods made by us is too well known to need recommendation, and as we are now running our Factory by STEAM POWER, there will be no delay in the manufacture of wool sent or brought to us for that purpose.

P. S.—Weaving, Carding, Fulling and Dyeing promptly attended to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates.

Ebensburg, May 11, 1877.-tf.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Having once more taken possession of the well known Crawford House in Ebensburg, which he has refitted and refurnished in good style, and intends hereafter to conduct on strict temperance principles, the subscriber earnestly solicits the patronage of those who may visit the county seat either on business or pleasure, all whom he pledges himself to entertain in the best possible manner and at the lowest possible price. Excellent accommodations will be furnished to summer boarders, who will find the "Crawford" a pleasant and economical place at which to spend the heated term.

ISAAC CRAWFORD.
Ebensburg, April 27, 1877.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMBSTONES, COPING and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

☞Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.

April 24, 1878.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,

Gen'l Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1877.-1y.

JAMES WILKINSON.....H. T. O'FRIEL.

WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!

Loretto, Pa.

☞Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. (4-12—tf.)

M. E. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Office with F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., on High st. All business pertaining to the profession promptly attended to, and collections made a specialty.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [14-11,-1y.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, up stairs, corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business entrusted with his profession.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.) Centre street. [1-21.'76.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1,3,'76.-tf.]

OUR GRAFTING WAX.—In making a preparation of *beeswax, rosin* and *tallow*, to apply to newly set scions, we have repeatedly given full directions. Ours is to use warm in a liquid state, applied with a small wooden paddle, which can be done rapidly and perfectly; but we see it recommended in most horticultural journals, to make it the consistency of shoemaker's wax, throw it into a tub of cold water, *work it soft and apply it with the hands* and in order that it may not stick to the hands, *grease them*; Very pleasant work. We have ourselves unassisted set *seventy year grafts in two hours*, using the wax as we recommended, in a liquid state, and every one of which grew and became a part of the tree! The proportions we use are *four* parts of rosin, *one* part of beeswax and *one* part of beef or mutton tallow. Melt them together in a skillet (which is the best) or a tincup, and stir well, it should remain in the vessel and used as needed. Twenty or thirty scions can be waxed with one heating up. When much grafting is to be done, a little fire for heating the wax should be made on the spot, between two bricks or stones.

We have seen various preparations for making grafting wax and we believe we have tried all that looked as if they would answer, but prefer our own decidedly. Applying it warm or hot does no injury to the graft. The object to attain in the proportion is that the wax will not crack in cool, dry weather, or run in warm weather. If, however, upon trial, different proportions be required, the foregoing can be altered, though after using them in several ways we have come back to these.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

SUFFERING FROM CRAMPS.—These most terrible of pains arise from the veins being so full of blood that they swell out, press against the large nerves, and thus impede the circulation of the vital fluid. In smaller nerves distension produces neuralgia, which is literally 'nervesache.' The cause of this unusual fullness of the vein is, that it cannot flow by Nature's ordinary agencies. In proportion as it is thick, it is cold, and this abnormal state is indicated by the feebleness of the pulse. In cholera patients it is very marked, and exists days and week before the attack. The following is a simple method of treatment:

When a person is attacked with cramp, get some hot water quietly and expeditiously (for noise and exclamations of grief and alarm still further disturb the nervous equilibrium); put the sufferer in the water as completely as possible, and thus heat is imparted to the blood, which sends it coursing along the veins, and the pain is gone.—While the water is in preparation, rub the cramped part very briskly with the hand or a woolen flannel, with your mouth shut. But why keep the mouth shut? You can rub harder, faster and more efficiently, beside it saves the sufferer from meaningless and agonizing inquiries. A man in pain does not want to be talked to—he wants relief, not words. If all could know, as physicians do, the inestimable value of quiet composure and a confident air on the part of one who attempts to aid a sufferer, it would be practiced with ceaseless assiduity by the considerate and the humane.

CHEESE MADE FROM POTATOES.—A foreign paper says cheese is made from potatoes in Thuringia and Saxony in the manner described below. Possibly the process might be made profitable in this country:

After having collected a quantity of potatoes of good quality, giving the preference to a large, white kind, they are boiled in a cauldron, and after becoming cool they are peeled and reduced to a pulp, which ought to be as equal as possible, and to which is added one pound of sour milk and the necessary quantity of salt. The whole is kneaded together and the mixture covered up and allowed to lie for three or four days, according to the season. At the end of this time it is kneaded anew, and the cheese placed in little baskets, when the superfluous moisture escapes. They are then allowed to dry in the shade, after which they are placed in large vessels, where they must remain for fifteen days. The older these cheeses are the more their quality improves. Three kinds are made—the first and most common is made as detailed above; the second, with four parts of potatoes and two parts of curdled milk; the third, with two parts of potatoes and four parts of cow's or ewe's milk. These cheeses have this advantage over other kinds, that they do not engender worms, and keep fresh for a number of years provided they are placed in a dry situation and in well closed vessels.

SNOW STARS.—It is to the eye that searches into the heart of things that the snow reveals its most wonderful beauty, for it is of that truest kind which bears the closest inspection. Take one of the myriad snow flakes which obscure the atmosphere as they fall, and put it under the microscope, It melts almost instantly, but not before you have caught a glimpse of loveliness that astonishes you. It is a perfect crystal, consisting of six rays, spreading in the most symmetrical manner from the center, and often provided with smaller rays. Formless and uniform as a wreath of snow looks it is composed of myriads of such crystals, whose shapes are so exquisite that the eye is never weary of looking at them. Their variety is most wonderful. Thirty different kinds may be observed during any of our town snow storms; while in high Northern latitudes upwards of a hundred varieties have been delineated that looked as if designed from a kaleideoscope, yet all based upon the simple plan of the six-rayed star.

That old Brick Building
at 6th and Market
in Philadelphia where
Wanamaker and Brown
STARTED
to earn a good name
by making ONLY
Real Good Clothing
is this year
"Full and running over"
with that kind of Clothing
that Men and Boys may =
DEPEND ON
Please Call W & B OAK Hall.

SHOPPING BY MAIL.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER desire to make known to consumers who find it inconvenient to visit the city every time DRY GOODS are needed, that our Mail Order Department is so perfected that shopping may be done while sitting comfortably at home as satisfactorily as at our counters.

All that is necessary is to address to us a letter mentioning the kind of goods desired, and SAMPLES to select from will be immediately forwarded. Orders are filled at the identical prices for which the goods are that day sold over the counters. The expense, trouble and fatigue of going to the city are avoided and the goods are selected from as choice an assortment as would be inspected were our establishment visited in person.

For years we have made this peculiar branch of the Dry Goods business a favorite study, and the success of our MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT is attested by the fact that an order is rarely filled without making a permanent customer of the person ordering. Every order, be it for a yard of muslin or a wedding trousseau, meets with the most careful and prompt attention.

SAMPLES of all kinds of DRY GOODS, SILKS, DRESS GOODS, PRINTS, LINENS, FLANNELS, CLOTHS, etc., with *widths* and *prices* correctly marked, promptly forwarded on application.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

N. W. COR. EIGHTH AND MARKET STREETS,

PHILADELPHIA.

GRAND EXHIBITION "BARG"

AT THE

People's CHEAP Store,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

So called by numbers of persons who have returned from Johnstown, Altoona, Ebensburg, and elsewhere, with the dear-bought knowledge that we who were not among the first to open in Carrolltown, but who were the VERY FIRST in Northern Cambria to sell Goods at such WONDERFUL LOW PRICES, can do

BETTER FOR BUYERS!

THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE IN THE BUSINESS.

ALL PERSONS ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AND JUDGE FOR THEMSELVES.

CARROLLTOWN, JAN. 18, 1878. S. TEITELBAUM & BRO.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

Largest, Best and Cheapest

Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., to be found in Cambria county. [2-4.]

☞Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE TERRITORY FOR DR. EGLE'S GREAT WORK, THE NEW ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF PENNSYLVANIA!

The grandest selling book for the Pennsylvania field. Liberal terms to Agents. Send $1.00 at once for complete outfit, or 10 cents for our 64 page sample, and name territory wanted. Address H. C. GOODRICH, Publisher, HARRISBURG, PA.

☞Don't fail to say what paper you saw this in.

JOHN MURPHY, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
TUNNEL HILL BOROUGH,
Cambria county, Pa. Night calls can be made at the residence of Jas. P. Murray. [3-22.-tf. $8*.]

50 WHITE SWAN or J. K. HARDER, 20 Chromo Cards, 25 cts. Maiden Bridge, N.Y.

FARMS AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale the following properties, to wit: A tract of land in Snyder township, Blair county, 1½ miles from East Tyrone, containing 181 acres, well improved, having thereon all the necessary farm buildings. This farm will be divided into two or three parts, if desired by purchasers, and if not sold before the first of March next, it will then be rented.

Also, the farm on which I now reside, in Logan township, 3½ miles from Altoona. The property is in a high state of cultivation and has a splendid house, barn and other buildings thereon erected.

Also, a tract of improved land situated partly in Blair and Cambria counties, containing 278 acres. This tract is underlaid with coal of excellent quality, well covered with timber, and has a railroad built to it, ready for shipping coal.

These lands will be sold as a whole or divided, and on terms to suit purchasers, or will exchange for Altoona city property. For further information call on or address WM. DECKER, Nov. 23, 1877.-1y. Box 809, Altoona.

How to Drive Rats Away without Poison.

We know of three methods: First the old French plan; this is followed chiefly in Paris by men who make it a special business. They take a deep tub, with water on the bottom and a little elevation in the middle like an island, on which is only one place for just one rat to sit on. The trap is covered and has a large balance valve opening downward. On the middle of this valve, a piece, of fried pork or cheese is placed, and when the rat walks on to it to get the cheese, the valve goes down, drops the rat into the water, and moves back into position. A road is made from the rat hole to the top of the tub by means of pieces of board rubbed with cheese, so as to make the walk attractive for the rats. In the course of a night, some ten, twenty, or even more, rats may go down, and if the island was not there, they would be found most all alive in the morning, quietly swimming around, but the provision of the little island saves the trouble of killing them, because their egotistic instinct for preservation causes them to fight for the exclusive possession of the island, on which, in the morning, the strongest rat is found in solitary possession, all the others being killed and drowned around him.

Second, the New York plan, invented by one of the Friends. The bait near the rat hole is covered with a thin layer of a most caustic potassa. When they walk on this it makes their feet sore; these they lick with their tongues, which makes their mouths sore, and the result is that they shun this locality not alone, but appear to tell all the rats in the neighborhood about it, and eventually the house is entirely abandoned by them, notwithstanding the houses around are full of rats.

Third, the Dutch method. This is said to be used successfully in Holland. We have, however, never tried it. A number of rats are left to themselves in a very large trap or cage, with no food whatever; their craving hunger will cause them to fight, and the weakest will be eaten by the strongest. After a short time the fight is renewed, and the next weakest is the victim; and so it goes on till one strong rat is left. When this has eaten the last remains of any of the others, it is set loose; the animal has now acquired such a taste for rat flesh that he is the terror of all ratdom, going about seeking continually for fresh victims. In an incredibly short time the premises are abandoned by all other rats, which will not come back before the cannibal rat has left or died.

THE ORIGIN OF CONSUMPTION.—In 1853, when Hanover and other parts of Northern Germany were visited by a very malignant kind of small pox, the great anatomist, Langenbeck, tried to discover "the peculiarity of organic structure which disposes one man to catch the disease while his neighbor escapes." "I have cut up more human bodies than the 'Old Man of the Mountain' with all his accomplices," he writes from Gottengin, in his next annual report, "and speaking only of my primary object. I must confess that I am no wiser than before. Although the mystery of small pox has eluded my search, my labors have not been in vain, they have revealed to me something else—the origin of consumption. I am sure now of this. I suspected long ago, viz: That pulmonary diseases have very little to do with intemperance or with erotic excesses, and much less with cold weather, but are nearly exclusively, (if we except tuberculous tendencies inherited from both parents, I say quite exclusively) produced by the breathing of foul air. The lungs of all persons, minors included, who had worked for some years in close workshops and dusty factories, showed the germs of the fatal disease, while confirmed inebriates who had passed their days in open air, had preserved their respitory organs intact, whatever inroads their excesses had made on the rest of the system. If I should go into practice and undertake the cure of a consumptive, I should begin by driving him out into the Deister (a densely-wooded mountain range of Hanover) and prevent him from entering a house for a year or two.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

A NEW KIND OF CORN.—Notwithstanding the immense production of Indian corn in the United States, there is a fair prospect of its being largely increased, even though the acreage planted with this cereal is not enlarged. A new variety of maize, the result of careful hybridization, has been brought into the market, which, if all that is said is true, will materially increase the product of this grain per acre. The stalks average from eight to ten feet in height, producing ears from four to ten well-filled ears, averaging from eight to ten inches in length. It is called the improved prolific, is of the white varieties, and is susceptible of being made into a flour resembling in taste and appearance that made from the best wheat. It ripens earlier than the ordinary variety, and from the extraordinary number of ears produced on each stalk the yield per acre is put at 100 bushels where the cultivation is what it should be.

THE *Scientific Farmer* estimates the value of hen manure from grain fed fowls at $2 per 100 lbs., the valuable constituents being nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash, and says it may be fairly compared with ammoniated superphosphate, which it resembles in composition, with the addition of a little potash. Its comparison with Peruvian guano is not warranted, since, though both are the excrements of birds, their food is entirely different, being in one case fish, the other grain.